

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3358. — VOL. CXXIII

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1903.

WITH SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT:
THE LATE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY. SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved.



THE ARCHBISHOP-DESIGNATE OF WESTMINSTER: THE RIGHT REV. FRANCIS BOURNE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Cardinal Vaughan's successor as Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster was one of the least prominent of the candidates whose claims were publicly urged. In this respect his election resembled that of Pope Pius X.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

I have been reading an article that Lord Salisbury wrote in the *Quarterly Review* thirty-six years ago. It was a famous article, called "The Conservative Surrender," a grave and weighty indictment of the statesmen who had passed the Reform Act of 1867, without much concern for certain principles they had expounded in the previous year. Lord Salisbury said they had debased public opinion; and he likened them to company-promoters who inveigled people into a business "which they represented as likely to be lucrative, though they knew it to be insolvent." The article is freely sprinkled with pleasantries of this kind, which may be read now by any man, whatever his political bias, without emotion. I wonder whether Lord Salisbury ever read it again of recent years, and annotated it with more mature reflections. These, if accessible, would make it a highly interesting document. Since 1867 our party system has gone through some queer convulsions; and so many people have had a hand in them that there is scarcely a moralist left who can stand apart and distribute the penalties of turpitude.

In this *Quarterly* article there is a humorous picture of Disraeli, in the debates on household suffrage, describing the country gentlemen behind him "as a band of buoyant and untamable Reformers who were perpetually dragging old-fashioned Conservatives like himself somewhat faster than they cared to go." This, commented Lord Salisbury, was "purely an effort of imagination"; but it seems to have served its purpose by giving the country gentlemen of that day an intoxicating sense of their impetuous boldness. They felt, I suppose, like the Marquess of Carabas, to whom Vivian Grey imparted the secret of making white punch. "Take a hod of mortar and pour in a bottle of noyau." This mixture struck the Marquess as novel and delightful; and the success of Vivian Grey's happy audacity may have prompted Disraeli in later times to serve out to his supporters a white punch compounded of Conservative principles and advanced Radicalism. Lord Salisbury noted the effects of this liquid upon a journal supposed in those remote days to be high Tory. "We must think of many things," said this organ, "in addition to the prejudices of party. In the region of pure politics most Englishmen are now alike." The assumption was premature; but, thirty-six years afterwards, do we not see some curious blending of old antagonisms? Lord Salisbury has sat in the same Cabinet with the statesman whom he likened to Jack Cade. Every Cabinet drinks white punch. Among the eulogies of Lord Salisbury's brilliant career you may read not the least cordial in the Irish papers, wherein he used to be denounced as an Elizabethan tyrant. Evidently the punch-bowl is a great peacemaker in Ireland.

Curiously little is known of Lord Salisbury's personal character, for he managed to live in seclusion while directing the affairs of a democratic country. Anecdotes of his habits are lamentably scarce, and no biographer has had a chance of telling us how Disraeli's successor viewed mankind. Gladstone had endless Boswells, and Bismarck had "little Busch"; but it looks as if Salisbury had kept most of his opinions from the most devoted adherent. I should not be surprised to hear that he never wrote a diary, and that his letters are more laconic than Wellington's. There is, in fine, an alarming prospect that his inner mind, like Dizzy's, will be veiled by a reticence quite out of keeping with the spirit of modern biography. One crumb of comfort is the statement that when he was Prime Minister he always read the newspapers with care, especially the newspapers on the other side. He could not forget that he had been a journalist in early life, nor lose the importance of his old vocation. He had been a master of attack rather than defence, and so, in later days, he preferred the Opposition writers. How far this practice was a course of instruction, and how far an elegant pastime, who can say?

In the region of pure politics our tendency to harmony is to be stimulated by America. A New York lawyer, trustful beyond the wont of lawyers, has written a book to show that most Englishmen and Americans are alike, and that they ought to acknowledge this by "a common citizenship." Americans are to come over here, vote at our elections, hold our public offices. We are to go to America, sit in Congress, subdue the Tammany tiger, and win the smiles of Rosalie the prairie flower. Have we not the same blood, literature, and traditions of freedom? The New York lawyer admits that his people are too much absorbed in amassing dollars, and that we are more "high-toned." We shall distribute our tone without stint, and persuade Rosalie not to say "cunning" when she means sweet. Meanwhile, her "poppa" will introduce some of the elements of business into our public departments, and teach the War Office that every man who has served his country on Salisbury Plain is entitled to a pension. There will be no more disputes about the English and American accents; for we shall

unify them, you bet, until the pure nasal inflection of Cincinnati is mellowed into the musical speech of Mile End. Yes, the two languages will "laugh melodious and weep harmonious," as The O'Mulligan said of the piano when Miss Perkins played upon it.

It is a blessed dream; but I perceive difficulties. Misguided patriots here would object to the irruption of American voters who do not pay rates and taxes. A visitor who addressed to a noisy election meeting the experience derived from a lifetime spent in good works for the benefit of North Carolina might not be allowed to proceed beyond his prefatory remarks. An enterprising Briton who should offer himself as a Presidential candidate might be suspected of a design to introduce into the American Constitution the principles of an effete monarchy. The New York lawyer assures us that each branch of the Anglo-Saxon race would maintain its independent sovereignty; but I fear the one would always be accusing the other of ambition to "boss" the entire family tree. It is to "benefit mankind," says the author of the scheme, that unification is necessary; but we should be so intent upon mutual improvement that the rest of the universe would be neglected. London would preach at New York, and New York at London; and we should have no time for civilising messages to Paris, Berlin, and St. Petersburg. It would be too painful to discover, when we had brought the Anglo-Saxon race to the highest pitch of moral perfection, that meanwhile the outer world had lapsed into barbarism.

There are enough Americans in London just now to carry on our entire Administration. I was fortunate enough to be dining at a restaurant where one of them entertained a couple of English friends with his views of our shortcomings. "You think a great deal over here of J. Pierpont Morgan," he remarked. "You English are afraid of J. Pierpont Morgan. What is he in America? Why, just a smart man on Wall Street." He discoursed for some time on the superfluity of brains which distinguished his native land. He could not understand why Mr. Carnegie had quitted the romantic delights of Pittsburgh for a castle in Scotland; but America had so many Carnegies that she did not miss him. What was the difference between American and English newspapers? Why, that the American newspapers printed everything that was going on all over the world, and the English printed just what happened in England. What was the difference between a New York restaurant and a London restaurant? In New York, when a man felt the soul of freedom within him yearning for song, he struck up any ballad that pleased him; but in London he was afraid to lift his voice. It did not appear that the American gentleman was afraid of exercising that organ; and it is pleasant to think that when we have the common citizenship he will make a practice of enlivening our restaurants with songs and catches, and of teaching our journals to publish the foreign news.

I thought there was a lull in the wild career of motor-cars; but I have received the following communication: "You may like to have full details of an outrage which is about to send a thrill of horror through the kingdom. Yesterday I was proceeding in my motor up a hill, the car behaving like a lamb, when I passed a lady on a bicycle, who remarked with some vivacity, 'Please take care of the cyclist you will meet higher up.' This mandate from the fair kindled that knightly spark which is not unknown even to the bosom of a motorist, and I reduced my speed to a playful gambol. Rounding a bend, I beheld the object of my solicitude, who was so disturbed by the sight of me that he plunged into a ditch, and lay there in a heap. Hastening to his assistance, I heard him murmur faintly, 'Your number, Sir, I demand your number. You ought to have sounded your horn.' 'But, my dear Sir,' I remonstrated quite civilly, 'seeing your nervous state, I was afraid the horn would startle you too much. Besides, the lady I met—' 'Ah!' he exclaimed, 'My wife! Have you killed her?' 'Good gracious, no!' I said; 'she is perfectly well and smiling.'

"Here he started to his feet, looking very wild, and shouting, 'Did you say smiling, Sir? Smiling at you?' 'And why not, Sir?' I retorted, a little nettled. 'She asked me to take care of you, and she smiled with a beautiful confidence. How could she know that you would go sprawling in a fright at nothing at all?' Just at that moment the lady rode up, and you will scarcely believe it, but she accused me of a brutal indifference to our common humanity. And she had thought a motorist might be trusted! Ha, this was a lesson! But she had my number—oh, yes!—and the world should know what sort of a man I really was. Do you suppose it was any use for me to explain that the very appearance of my bleating lamb had frightened her precious cyclist into a fit? I am expecting a summons, and you will read in the papers shortly that I am a criminal of the worst type. Still, the knightly spark burns in this bosom, but not, I admit, with the strength of an acetylene lamp!"

THE TROUBLE IN NIGERIA

The Sultan of Sokoto is no more. He and his Emirs, Gando, Nupe, and Kano, will no longer be a source of unrest on the borders of the Niger Protectorate. They will no longer traffic in slaves; they will have no more subsidies from the Niger Company, such as those administered in its weaker days "to facilitate trade." Sir George Goldie years ago decided that he must make a beginning of the end—the end that has now come. He marched into the territory of the Emir of Nupe and overthrew him utterly. The Sultan of Sokoto, the descendant of Mohammedan raiders and the ruler over the negro Hausas, proceeded to unite the entire Fulah power against the advancing power of the Niger Company. He did not realise his ambitions; and he, too, accepted the subsidy of British money.

But he did not fulfil the conditions of the subsidy. He thwarted our trade and he coquetted with the French on the other side of the border. Early in the year, accordingly, Sir Frederick Lugard decided to bring the Sultan to reason. Despite the doubts and deterrences felt at the Colonial Office, a campaign was planned and carried out; and Colonel Morland entered Kano, subdued it, and set out for Sokoto. An episode of that march is fresh in the memory—the loss inflicted on the Kano army of twelve hundred horse and two thousand foot by Lieutenant Wright and forty-five mounted infantry. Ten times the enemy charged in the hope of being able to wield their rude weapons, but with only one result—a mound of three hundred of their own dead upon the field. When Sokoto was taken, the Sultan and his friends, bearing away their sacred flag with them, had fled. Captain Sword followed him to Burmi; but Captain Sword was as little successful in the encounter as a certain classical Captain Sword was long ago in his argument with Captain Pen.

The fact that nearly half of Captain Sword's force of one hundred and thirty men was wounded seemed ruinous to those who realised that the white man held his sway over the twenty millions of our new West African Empire only by the spell of unbroken military success. But the Sultan allowed him to retire unmolested to Bautshi; and he himself, moving towards Gajba, was harassed by the garrison there, and began to negotiate. Palavers resulted in the offer to him of his life, but little else. Kings do not always care to live as subjects; and the Sultan of Sokoto finally decided to leave his cause to the arbitrament of arms. Possibly his encounter with Captain Sword gave him false courage; possibly he preferred to die as a Sultan rather than live as a subordinate. On the morning of July 27, the last descendant of the Shepherd King, Othman Dan Fodio, met his doom at Burmi. Seven hundred of his followers lay dead beside him before nightfall, house after house being destroyed. Our own losses could be counted on the fingers, but they included that of one distinguished officer, Major Marsh. Three other officers were wounded, one of them severely, together with sixty-two of the native rank-and-file, and seven carriers. Only thirty white men accompanied and led the five hundred native troops which dealt its death-blow to the Mohammedan power which has long ruled the Hausas. Four Maxim's and a couple of smaller guns did their work with deadly effect.

Burmi is not indicated in the ordinary map. It lies in the unexplored country stretching between the well-walled town of Kano and Lake Chad, to the north of the line of posts established last year by Colonel Morland. The Niger Territories cover a space of half-a-million square miles. Now that they have peace within and without their borders, trade—in india-rubber, in palm-oil, and other products—is likely to increase rapidly. Ivory, too, is among the exports. The development of the people is also well within view; for the Hausas, as is notorious, are a fine and a plucky race. Local institutions are to be respected in the new territories; for they prove to be well suited to the needs and condition of those over whom the dead Sultan ruled.

The work of Sir Frederick Lugard as High Commissioner of Northern Nigeria is widely known. He was born forty-five years ago, and he married Miss Flora Shaw, the well-known author and traveller. Sir Frederick served in the Afghan War of 1879-80; in the Sudan in 1885; and in Burma in 1886-87. During the following year he commanded the expedition against the slave-traders on Lake Nyasa; he was then employed by the British East Africa Company; and later led an exploration party in Sabakhi. From 1889 till 1892 he was Administrator of the Uganda, after which he went in command of the Royal Niger Company's expedition to Borgu. British West Charterland sent him to Lake Ngami, after which he acted as H.M.'s Commissioner for the Hinterland of Nigeria and Lagos. The new century saw him installed in the Northern Nigeria High Commissionership, with the rank of Brigadier-General. The record is one that stands by itself; and the Colonial Office may well rely on the judgment of an emissary whose experience is unrivalled, and whose judgment has never been in dispute.

With the name of Sir Frederick Lugard must be associated in this new development of our Empire that of Mr. William Wallace, the Deputy High Commissioner of Northern Nigeria. He is forty-seven years of age, was educated at the Arbroath High School, and went to the Niger in 1878. Returning to Scotland, he learned marine engineering on the Clyde and then entered the service of the Royal Niger Company, acting for many years as their Agent-General and the opener-out of new territory. In 1900 he joined the administration of Northern Nigeria on its being taken over by the Government, and, for a civilian, has seen a rare number of engagements. Possibly with the battle of Burmi he ends his career as an organiser of active warfare; but in the development of the arts of peace he has before him what promises to be a particularly fruitful and illustrious career.

ART NOTES.

Landscape-painters, always the most valiant of men, have been fairly beaten by the weather this summer. Several painters of eminence who had trysts with Nature have been cruelly cheated of the good opportunities they promised themselves; and one Academician writing from N.B. to a colleague in Cornwall to inquire after the weather thereabouts, had his letter crossed by one from Cornwall, making a similar query of despair about the weather in N.B. The very site selected last year by one landscape-painter for his next Academy picture has been under water for the last month. Painters will do well to make the best of a bad business. Rain has been rather neglected by English art, though one poet after another has paid homage to its arrowy beauty. Burlington House, which is generally reported of as being "inundated" by pictures on the sending-in days, may find itself beset next April by all sorts of representations of flooded meads, unfordable streams, and the steady downpour that suggests daily studies for the Deluge.

The constant grumble heard among us that our fine private English collections of pictures are being depleted by American connoisseurs is perhaps partly the reason why a large book of reproductions of the Old Masters now housed in America is in course of preparation in New York. The English art-lover, having lost sight of the originals, will at least have adequate reproductions of the art treasures lost to England. An agent from America is now among us busy on investigations into the pedigree of some of these pictures—a difficult and sometimes a delicate task.

Mr. Sargent, R.A., has at last yielded to the request of the collector and the student of character-portraiture; and a large volume, containing some sixty of his most famous works, will be issued before the end of the year. These take us back to the days of the "Carmencita," ill-hung at Burlington House, and now a possession for the Luxembourg, and to the days of the "Madame Gauthereau," which made a Paris sensation two decades ago. The amazing "Mrs. Boit" and the separate group of her young children will be among the earlier of the series of the American pictures to be reproduced; and "President Roosevelt" will be the last. Of English sitters, the list is to include three of the Wertheimer pictures, the Lord Russell of Killowen, which our own pages have reproduced, the Mrs. Charles Russell, the Duchess of Portland, the Mrs. Charles Hunter, the group of the Misses Hunter, the Lord Ribblesdale of last year, the Mrs. Chamberlain of this. Mr. Heinemann, who has done the Sir Joshua book, and the Gainsborough book, will be the publisher of these reproductions of the most characteristic from the Sargent studio.

The Luxembourg, which is visited by so many Englishmen during the holiday season, has just added to its possessions the "Dead Christ" of M. Eugène Carrière. The purchase-money was £1000, towards which the State made a contribution of more than one-fourth of the full amount, and the rest has been provided by a subscription among artists and art-lovers.

M. Boldini's portrait of Mr. Whistler has gone to the United States, to be exhibited at Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, and Pittsburgh. Though painted some years ago, it made its first London appearance at the New Gallery this season—with a melancholy sort of timeliness, as events proved.

Nearly a hundred other works by members of the International Society of Sculptors, Painters, and Gravers have crossed the Atlantic with M. Boldini's masterpiece. These include pictures by Mr. Lavery, Mr. C. H. Shannon, Mr. Greiffenhagen, Maris, Mesdag, Mr. Strang, Von Uhde, Mr. Walton, and M. Blanche.

The controversy about Whistler and the Royal Academy has had a long run, but no very decisive one, in the columns of the *Times*. No doubt the ups and downs, not of Mr. Whistler's art, which was early as consummate as ever it later became, but the ups and downs of Selecting Committees for popular shows, had their effect on his prospects as an exhibitor. The banality about Sir William Boxall—his threat to resign his place "on the Council," as one version has it, or, its variant, his threat to withdraw his own works from the walls, unless Mr. Whistler's portrait of his mother were well hung, may or may not be true. But it tells two ways. If true, we may surely ask what painter other than Mr. Whistler ever before got a Royal Academician to prepare himself to be sacrificed for an outsider? In the enumeration of Mr. Whistler's triumphs the truthful observer of men and Academicians must place this as the first of all. Mr. Whistler did not send to the Academy any more after that year—1872. But why should this be taken as altogether the Academy's fault? Mr. Whistler was difficult. There were other galleries which hung his work here—and in Paris. The Grosvenor Gallery, the Society of British Artists, these and many others in our own capital knew Mr. Whistler once, and then knew him no more. And the French capital did not always fare better. There is an episode of a withdrawal of pictures from Parisian walls at the last awkward moment, leaving a blank space where the catalogue indicated that three of Mr. Whistler's works were presented to the gaze.

The simple fact is that you cannot call popularity an "insult" and then whimper that you do not win it; you cannot flout the critic with one hand and raise the other to heaven in protest against his indifference; you cannot fall out with most of the people who give you commissions, pillory them in pamphlets, and caricature them on canvas, and then bewail the dearth of buyers. It cannot be both an honour and an offence that an artist has no work of his bought for the Tate Gallery. Inconsistencies and whimsicalities are forgiven a man of genius; but the attempt to perpetuate them is clearly an offence against the fitness of things.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, and AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURACHEE, CALCUTTA, Ceylon, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS and ROUND THE WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

WEST INDIES.

THE IMPERIAL DIRECT MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICE.

BRISTOL TO KINGSTON (JAMAICA) FORTNIGHTLY.

R.M.S. "PORT ANTONIO," Aug. 29. | R.M.S. "PORT MARIA," Sept. 12.
Magnificent accommodation for Saloon and Second-Class Passengers. Fares moderate. For Passage or Freight, apply to Hickie, Borman & Co., 14, Waterloo Place, S.W.; Thos. Cook & Son's; Henry Gaze & Son's, Ltd.; Sewell & Crowther, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; Alfred Jakins & Co., Ltd., or to ELDER, DEMPSTER and Co., Liverpool, Bristol, London, and Manchester.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

From ALBERT DOCK, LEITH, to CAITHNESS and the ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from ABERDEEN five times a week, from May 1 to September 30.

ST. MAGNUS HOTEL, HILLSWICK, SHETLAND, now open under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters and excellent Cuisine. Grand Rock Scenery and good Loch and Sea Fishing in the neighbourhood.

Full particulars. Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; Wordie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Hourston, 1, Tower Place, Leith.

CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager, Aberdeen.

FAST PASSENGER SERVICE. LONDON TO ST. PETERSBURG DIRECT

Via Kiel Canal. Voyage, 4½ days. The new powerful Steamers—"IRKUTSK," 2445 tons; "KURGAN," 2508 tons; "VOLOGDA," 2508 tons; Leave London every Tuesday and St. Petersburg every Thursday. First-class Fares, £5 15s. single, and £9 10s. return, including victualling. Cabin de Luxe with Private Sitting Room attached. Terms on application. For further particulars apply to TEGNER, PRICE & Co., 107, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

CRUISES ON S.Y. "ARGONAUT" (3273 Tons). Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. PEROWNE.

£11 11s. 14 DAYS' CRUISE TO LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, and PALMA. Leaving Sept. 23.

£36 15s. CRUISE TO NAPLES, ATHENS, BATOUM, for TIFLIS and CAUCASUS. THE CRIMEA, CONSTANTINOPLE, PATMOS, RHODES, PALESTINE, EGYPT, MALTA, and SARDINIA. The fare includes Return Ticket London-Marseilles via Dover and Calais, leaving Oct. 8.

THE SECRETARY, 5, Endsleigh Gardens, Euston, N.W.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE

For SEPTEMBER. PRICE ONE SHILLING.

CONTENTS—

BARLASCH OF THE GUARD. Chapters XXV. to XXVII. By Henry Seton Merriman. RURAL TECHNIQUES. By George Bourne. DOGGEREL DITTIES. By Dogberry. THE TRAGEDY OF ROBERT EMMET. By Michael MacDonagh. CHIPPING CAMPDEN AND THE COTSWOLD GAMES. By the Rev. W. H. Huxton, B.D. WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY. By Sidney Low. DEEP WATERS. By Laurence Housman. NEW STARS. By Frank Watson Dyson, F.R.S.

London: SMITH, ELDER and Co., 15, Waterloo Place, S.W.

FINE ART PLATES.

ETCHINGS, MEZZOTINTS, PHOTOGRAVURES, SPORTING PLATES.

GROUSE GLIDING UP TO GUNS. After Archibald Thorburn.

An Etching upon Vellum, 11 in. by 8 in., with Mount 21 in. by 16 in. Signed Proofs, limited to 100, Two Guineas each, or the Set of Three Etchings—"PHEASANTS," "PARTRIDGES," and "GROUSE"—for Five Guineas. Etched by F. Kroskewitz.

ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE. INSPECTION INVITED.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 108, STRAND, W.C.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

Barlasch of the Guard. H. Seton Merriman. (Smith, Elder. 6s.) Spendthrift Summer. Margery Williams. (Heinemann. 6s.) Old-Age Pensions. Frederick Rogers and Frederick Millar. (Isbister. 2s. 6d.) The Log of H.M.S. Victorious. J. S. Reid and T. H. Pearce. The Log Series. (Westminster Press. 4s.) In Lakeland Dells and Fells. W. T. Palmer. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.) The Gypsy Queen: A Romantic Play. M. J. Halidom. (Elkin Mathews. 3s. 6d.) Lost in Blunderland. Caroline Lewis. (Heinemann. 2s. 6d.) Footprints of Former Men in Far Cornwall. R. S. Hawker. (Lane. 5s.) The Moon. James Nasmyth and James Carpenter. Fourth edition. (Murray. 5s.) Jerusalem. Silma Lagerlöf. (Heinemann. 6s.) A Veldt Vendetta. Bertram Mitford. (Ward, Lock. 6s.) The Anglo-Saxon Century. John R. Dos Passos. (Putnam. 9s.) Critical Essays. Works of Charles Lamb. Edited by William Macdonald. (Dent. 3s. 6d.) Round Anvil Rock. Nancy Huston Banks. (Macmillan. 6s.) Conjuror's House. Stewart E. White. (Methuen. 6s.) Darrel of the Blessed Isles. Irving Bacheller. (Methuen. 6s.) Stevenson's Shrine. Lama Stubbs. (De la More Press. 1s. 6d.) Man and Superman. Bernard Shaw. (Constable. 6s.) The Situations of Lady Patricia. W. R. H. Trowbridge. (Fisher Unwin. 6s.) Penelope Brandling. Vernon Lee. Pseudonym Library. (Fisher Unwin. 1s. 6d.) History of Civilisation in England. Thomas Buckle. World's Classics. (Grant Richards. 1s.) Tristram Shandy. Laurence Sterne. World's Classics. (Grant Richards. 1s.) The Despoised Sex. W. T. Stead. (Grant Richards. 2s. 6d.) Erb. W. Pett Ridge. (Methuen. 6s.) Alarums and Excursions. H. B. Marriott Watson. (Methuen. 6s.) Memories of a Sister of St. Saviour's Priory. With a Preface by Father Stanton. (Mowbray. 3s. 6d.)

NOTE.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from abroad, be marked on the back with the name of the sender, as well as with the title of the subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for. The Editor will be pleased to consider Column Articles on subjects of immediate interest, but he cannot assume responsibility for MSS. or Sketches submitted. MSS. of Poetry can on no account be returned.

HARWICH

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE.

HOOK OF HOLLAND—QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.

Daily (Sundays included) at 8.30 p.m. from Liverpool Street Station. NEW SERVICE TO BERLIN AND NORTH GERMANY. Through Carriages and Restaurant Cars between the Hook of Holland, Berlin, Cologne, and Biele.

ANTWERP, every Week-day, at 8.40 p.m., from Liverpool Street Station. DIRECT SERVICE to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.

The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.

HAMBURG, by G. S. N. Co.'s Steamers, Wednesdays and Saturdays. ESBJERG, for Denmark and Scandinavia, by the U.S.S. Co. of Copenhagen Steamers, Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LIVERPOOL STREET HOTEL adjoins the London terminus. Particulars from H. C. AMENDT, Manager.

INTENDING TOURISTS TO GREATER CORK INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

Are advised to send Twelve Penny Stamps to the Superintendent of Line, Great Southern and Western Railway, Dublin, and they will receive by return the Company's Revised Official Illustrated Guide and Tourist Programme, giving all information as to Hotels and Travel by Rail, Coach, Lake and River Steamers in the South and West, including

QUEENSTOWN, CORK, GLENGARIFF, KILLARNEY, PARKNASILLA, VALENCIA, WATERVILLE, CARAGH LAKE, LAHINCH, KILKEE, CONNEMARA, UPPER AND LOWER SHANNON, &c. Through Bookings via Dublin, Waterford, and Cork.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO CORK will be issued from principal Stations on English and Scotch Railways.

VISITORS TO KILLARNEY are recommended to obtain their Tickets via the GRAND ATLANTIC COAST ROUTE, which embraces PARKNASILLA, Company's Hotels at KILLARNEY, KENMARE, PARKNASILLA, CARAGH LAKE, and WATERVILLE. Hotel Coupons issued at (Dublin) Kingsbridge, Waterford, and Cork Stations.

For full particulars as to Fares, &c., apply to: SUPERINTENDENT OF THE LINE, Kingsbridge Station (Dublin), or to Irish Railways London Office, 2, Charing Cross, London; Messrs. C. W. BULLOCK & CO., 22, Line Street, Liverpool; Messrs. J. WALLIS & SONS, 33, Bachelors Walk, Dublin; or any of Messrs. COOK'S Tourist Offices.

LONDON BRIGHTON & SOUTH COAST RY.

	CHEAP DAY RETURN TICKETS FROM—					
	A	B	D	E	F	
Victoria	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
Kensington	9 25	10 5	11 5	11 15	12 15	
London Bridge	9 10	—	—	—	—	
	9 25	—	—	—	—	

* (Addition Road.) A.—Sundays, Hastings 10s. 6d., Bexhill & Eastbourne 10s. 1st Cl. B.—Week-Days, 12s. Brighton, 13s. Worthing (Pullman Car to Brighton). D.—Sundays, Brighton & Worthing, 12s. 1st Cl., 12s. (Pullman Car to Brighton). E.—Sundays, Eastbourne, Pullman Car 12s. F.—Sundays, Brighton, 10s. 1st Cl., 12s. Pullman Car.

SEASIDE for 8 or 15 Days.—From London & Suburban Stations.—Wednesdays, 6s. to Brighton, 6s. 6d., Worthing, Thursdays, 6s. 6d. to Seaford, 7s. Eastbourne, Bexhill & Hastings. Fridays, 6s. 6d. to Littlehampton, 7s. Bognor & Chichester, 7s. 6d. Havant & Portsmouth, & Cheap Fares to Ryde & Isle of Wight.

WEEK-END TICKETS to all South Coast Seaside Places (Hastings to Portsmouth & Isle of Wight inclusive) from London & Suburban Stations, Fridays, Saturdays, & Sundays. Details of Supt. of the Line, London Bridge Terminus.

THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS.

SPLENDID SCENERY, MOUNTAIN, LOCH, RIVER, GLEN, AND SEA.

PITLOCHRY.

Fine Coaching District. The Atholl Hydropathic. The Pitlochry Hydropathic.

NAIRN.

Lovely Seaside Resort.

FORRES.

Famed for the Dryness of its Climate. Cluny Hill Hydropathic.

FORT-AUGUSTUS.

Situate on Loch Ness. Sublime Scenery. Romantic History.

STRATHPEFFER SPA.

Under the Shadow of Ben Wyvis. Medicinal Springs of Great Value. Healthy Surroundings. Excellent Hotels.

INVERNESS.

The Capital of the Highlands. In the midst of Charming and Romantic Associations. Convenient Centre for Excursions by Coach or Steamer.

DORNOCH.

Celebrated for its Golf Course. Old-World Town by the Seaside.

Mr. CARNEGIE—"Did not think any other place, even in the Highlands or Scotland, possessed so many charms."

T. A. WILSON, General Manager.

HARROGATE GRAND HOTEL.

THE HOTEL DE LUXE OF THE PROVINCES.

T. P. O'CONNOR, writing in a recent issue of "M.A.P.," says—

"The Grand Hotel is a beautiful building, standing on a healthy hill; is furnished with a luxury which might make even a Paris hotel envious; and it has Parisian cooks that might bear comparison without fear with even the chefs of such London palaces as the Savoy and Carlton. In this hotel you certainly have no reason to sigh for any other hotel in the world."

Furnished by Messrs. Goodall, Lamb, and Heighway, Ltd., Manchester.

R. C. ULLRICH, Manager.

Also of the CAP MARTIN HOTEL, near MENTONE.

FIRE EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.

Admission, 1s. DAILY 11 a.m. till 11 p.m. Fire Prevention and Fire-Fighting Appliances.

FIRE PICTURES AND FIRE RELICS. ANCIENT FIRE ENGINES, FROM 1514. In the EMPRESS THEATRE, TWICE DAILY, at 3.30 and 8.30 p.m.

Thousands of Reserved Seats from 6d. to 3s.

"FIGHTING THE FLAMES." GREAT CONFLAGRATION SCENE. Thrilling Episodes, Escapes, and Rescues.

NOT IMITATION, BUT STUPENDOUS REALISM. GRENADE GUARDS and HON. ARTILLERY CO.'S BANDS.

THE ASSUAN VILLAGE—150 Natives from the Nile. CONTINENTAL CIRCUS. The Great Fire of London, 1666. The Martiniques—Survivors of Mont Pelée. River of Fiery Lava. Glacier Glide. Topsy-Turvy House. Spider's Web. Manège Mécanique. Biograph.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

CRANBOURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.

Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

MOHAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS, ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. Every Evening at 8. Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3. New Programme just produced. "The Jealous Husband," "Cuf and Collar Cousins," &c. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children half price.

PHANTOM MILLIONS: THE HUMBERT TRIAL.

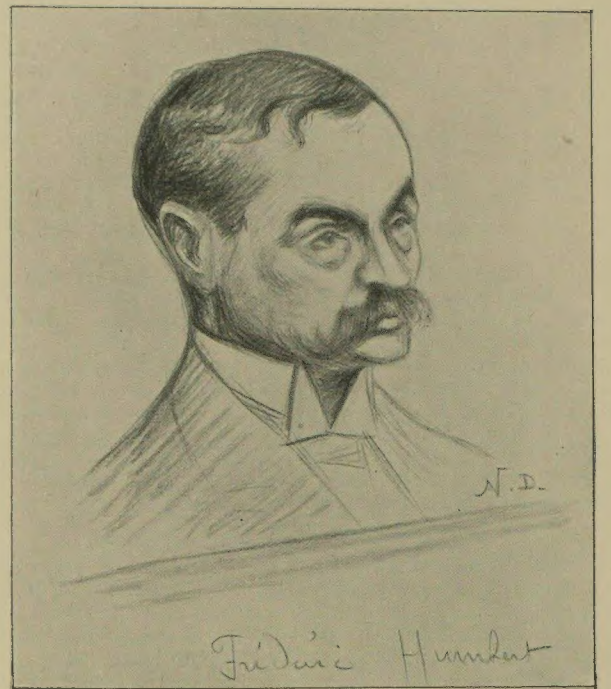
SKETCHES BY NOËL DORVILLE, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN PARIS.



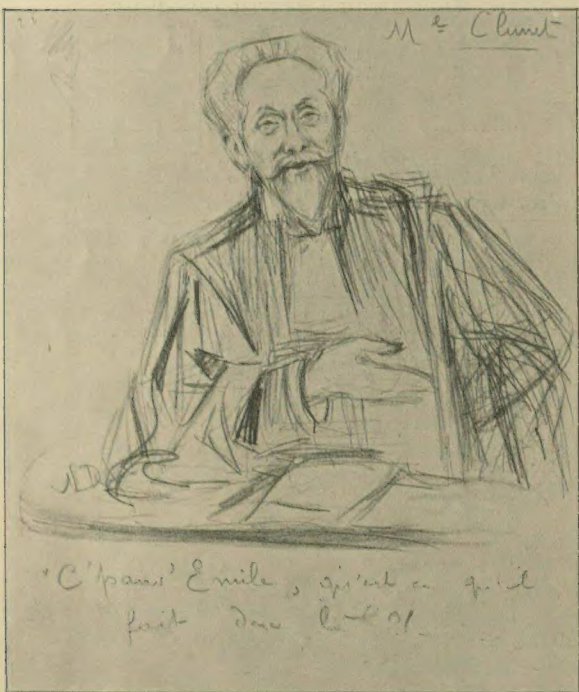
M. LABORI, THÉRÈSE HUMBERT'S COUNSEL.



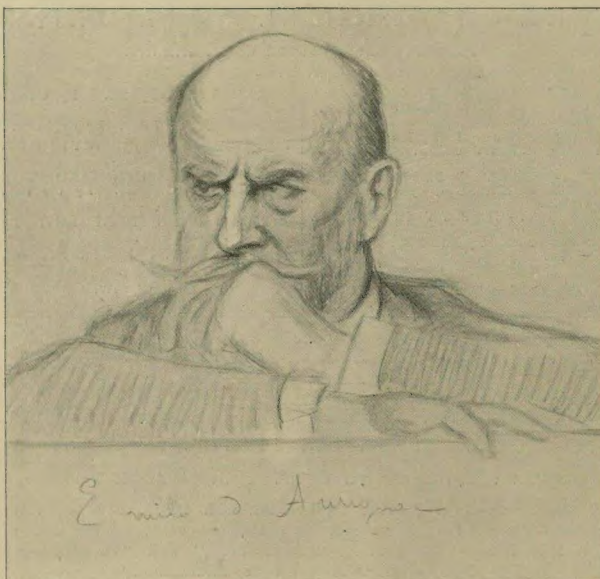
THÉRÈSE HUMBERT.



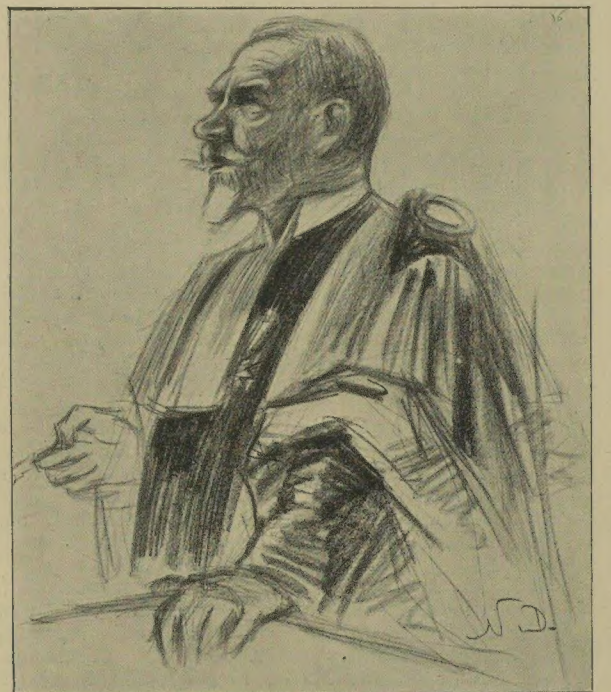
FRÉDÉRIC HUMBERT.



M. CLUNET, EMILE D'AURIGNAC'S COUNSEL.



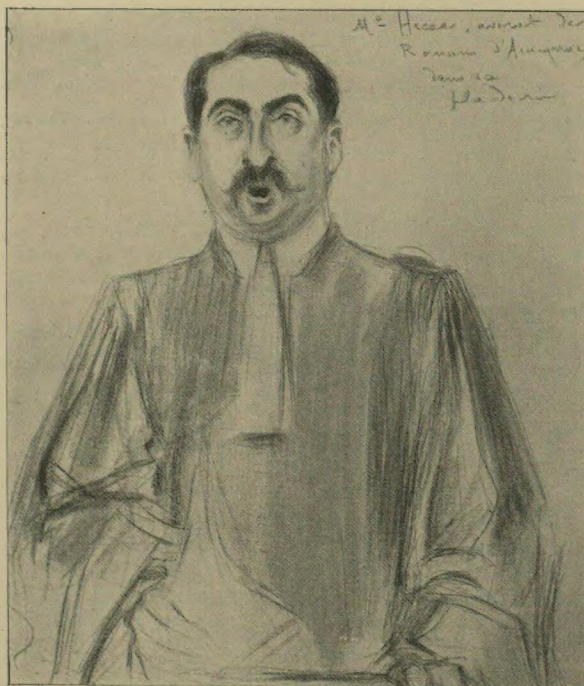
EMILE D'AURIGNAC.



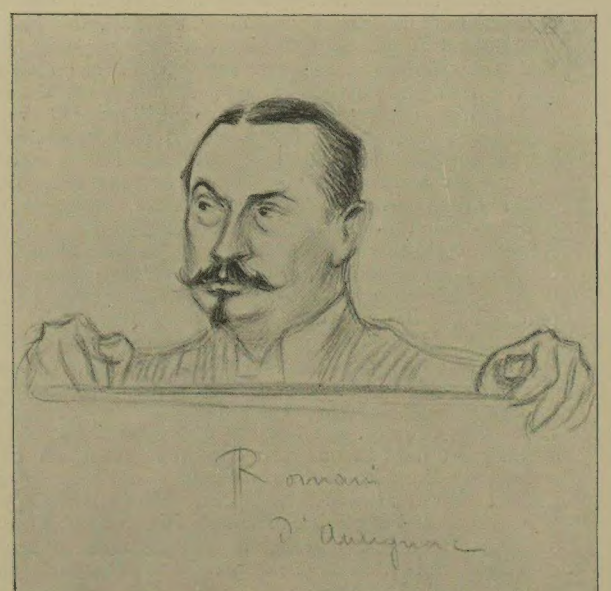
M. BLONDEL, THE PUBLIC PROSECUTOR.



M. BONNET, THE PRESIDING JUDGE.



M. HESSE, ROMAIN D'AURIGNAC'S COUNSEL.



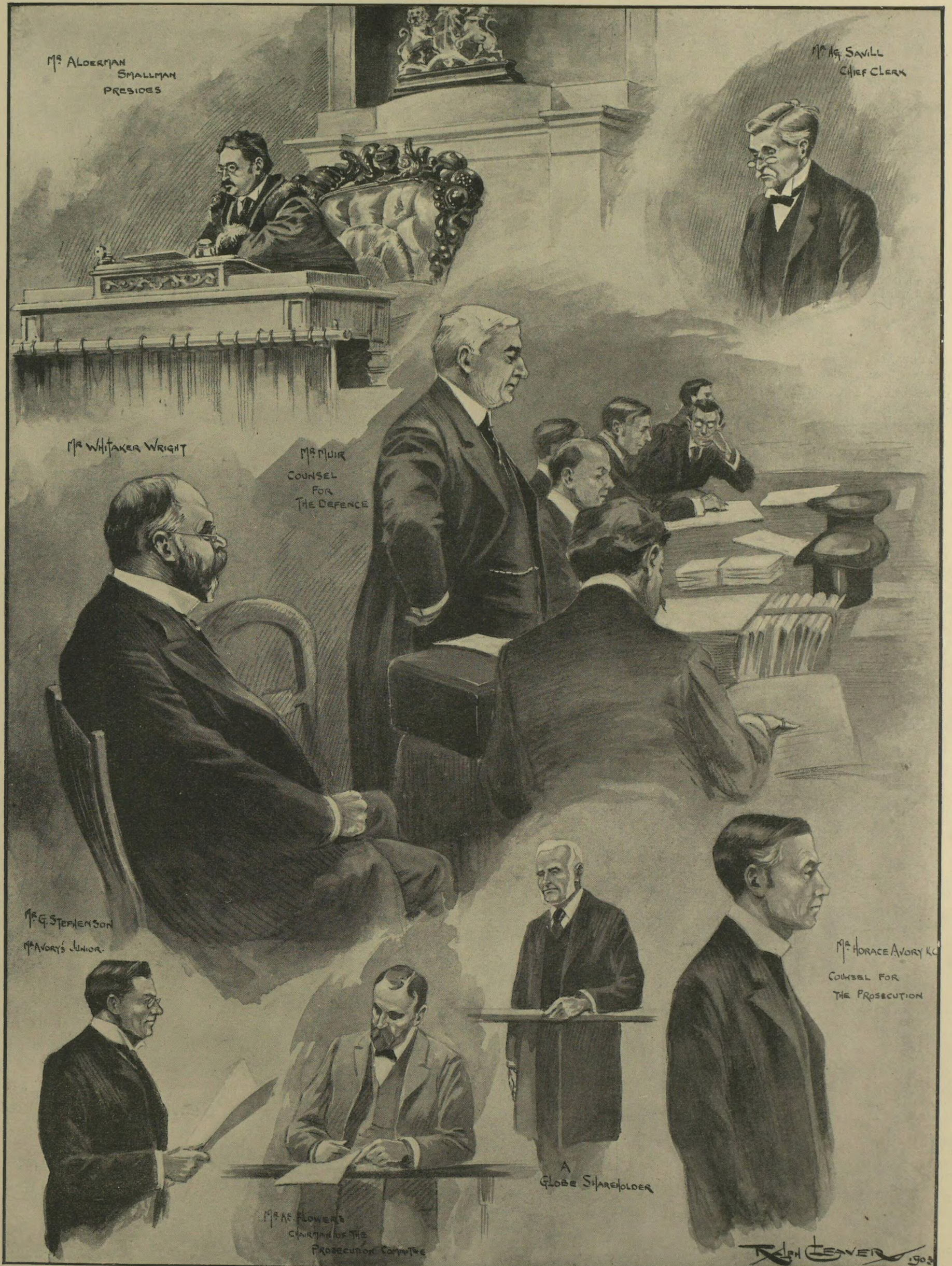
ROMAIN D'AURIGNAC.

SKETCHES IN COURT OF THE CHIEF PERSONAGES CONCERNED.

The Humbert trial closed prosaically on August 22. Thérèse and Frédéric Humbert were found guilty of forgery, of making use of forged documents, and of fraud, and were each sentenced to five years' "réclusion" (a penalty more severe than simple imprisonment, less severe than penal servitude), a fine of a hundred francs, and subsequent exclusion from the territory of the French Republic. Both Romain and Emile d'Aurignac were found guilty of fraud with extenuating circumstances, and were respectively sentenced to three and two years' imprisonment.

THE LONDON AND GLOBE PROSECUTION: MR. WHITAKER WRIGHT ON TRIAL.

DRAWN BY RALPH CLEAVER.



SKETCHES DURING THE RESUMED PROCEEDINGS AT THE GUILDHALL.

THE WORLD'S NEWS.

THE KING'S VISIT
TO VIENNA.

The arrangements for the King's official visit to Vienna are now complete. His Majesty will leave Marienbad at ten o'clock in the morning of Aug. 31, will be joined at Gmund by the three officers appointed to his suite, and will reach Vienna at five o'clock. Here he will be welcomed by the Emperor, the Archdukes, and the civil and military dignitaries. The Archdukes, the Court dignitaries, the common Ministers, and the Austrian and Hungarian Premiers will await his coming at the Hofburg, where his Majesty will occupy the apartments reserved for royal guests. On the evening of his arrival he will be entertained at a gala dinner in the Hall of Ceremonies. The following day his Majesty will visit the imperial vault beneath the Capuchin church, where are the tombs of the late Empress Elizabeth and the late Crown Prince Rudolph; call upon various members of the imperial family and receive their return visits; lunch at the British Embassy; hold a reception of the Ambassadors and Ministers accredited to Vienna; dine *en famille* at the Palace of the Archduke Otto; and attend a State performance in the Imperial Opera House. Sept. 2 will be in part given up to shooting on the Danube island of Lobau. In the evening King Edward will dine with the Emperor and his family in Schönbrunn Castle, and will witness a performance at the Hofburg Theatre. On the next day his Majesty will depart from the Western Station.

THE FUNERAL OF
LORD SALISBURY.

In accordance with the late Marquess of Salisbury's wishes, his funeral, which is to take place at Hatfield on Aug. 31, is to be of an essentially private character. An opportunity for the public to show its respect is offered by the memorial service to be held in Westminster Abbey at two o'clock on the same day. For this a number of invitations are being issued to members and officers of the two Houses of Parliament; but as large a portion of the Abbey as possible will be thrown open to non-ticket-holders. The late Marquess will be laid to rest in the private burial-ground by the side of his wife.

THE FOURTH
MARQUESS OF
SALISBURY.

By the death of his father, James Edward Herbert Gascoyne-Cecil, Viscount Cranborne, becomes fourth Marquess of Salisbury, and Rochester City loses its representative in the House of Commons. The new Marquess, who was born on Oct. 23, 1861, was educated at Eton and at University College, Oxford. His political career began early. At the age of twenty-four he contested the Darwen Division of North-east Lancashire, and, successful by the narrow majority of five votes, held the seat until 1892. At the General Election of that year he was defeated, but in the following year he was returned unopposed for the constituency his elevation now leaves vacant. During the South African War he served with his battalion of the Devonshire Militia, and earned the C.B. In 1900 he was appointed Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

THE NEW
ARCHBISHOP OF
WESTMINSTER.

Cardinal Vaughan's successor as Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster has at length been chosen, and, as was the case with the Pope, proves to be one of the least prominent of the candidates whose claims were urged by the public Press. Mgr. Merry del Val's name was eliminated from the list before the Congregation of the Propaganda on the ground of his present position in Rome; the Bishop of Newport was adjudged to be too old to undertake the onerous duties of the post; and Dr. Gasquet was not chosen lest the fact that he occupies a lower position than the Bishop of Newport in the Benedictine Order should cause troublesome complications in questions of precedent. Thereupon, Cardinal Gotti announced that the Congregation had decided to propose that the Pope should appoint the Right Rev. Francis Bourne, Bishop of Southwark. Dr. Bourne, who is in his forty-third year, was born at Clapham, and was educated at St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw, St. Edmund's College, Ware, St. Sulpice, in Paris, and at Louvain University. Ordained priest in 1884, he worked in turn at Blackheath, Mortlake, West Grinstead, Henfield, Sussex, and Guildford. In 1895 he was named domestic prelate to Leo XIII., and in the following year titular Bishop of Epiphania and Bishop-Coadjutor to the Bishop of Southwark, to whose duties he succeeded a year later. He is a man of much energy and tact, two qualities that should be invaluable to him in the position he will shortly be called upon to fill.

"SHAMROCK III."
FAILS.

Two real races have, at present, shown *Reliance* to be a better boat than Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger. That must be a sore disappointment to him, though he bears it with the philosophy of a sportsman. The spirit of the Americans in this affair is altogether admirable. They have taken their success without exultation, and they have shown so warm a sympathy with Sir Thomas Lipton as to make it plain that a victory for *Shamrock III.* would have been highly popular

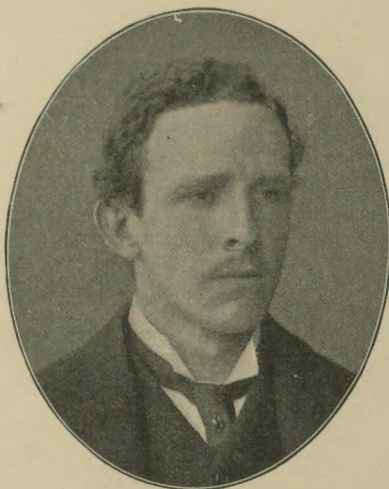
in New York. To have created this kind of feeling is no small achievement, for there have been international yacht-races which excited a different temper. Indeed, it was thought some years ago that these contests were not desirable in the interests of peace. But now we may be sure that if a British yacht should ever carry off the America Cup, our rivals over the water will relinquish the trophy without resentment. Meanwhile, we must admit that there is a section of the waves which does not seem to be in Britannia's department. Uncle Sam looks after it, with the assistance of Captain Barr, who needs no instruction from this side in the art of handling a yacht.

THE SOMALILAND
CAMPAIGN.

There is little to note in connection with the operations in Somaliland. On Aug. 22 a telegram announced that the Mullah was in the neighbourhood of Halin and Kauto, and stated that a party of British Illaloes had returned to Bohotle after a trip to the Nogal. It reported an encounter with the enemy midway between Lasanod and El Mado. One of our men and several of the enemy were killed. On the 22nd the *Merlin* and *Porpoise*, assisted by armed ship's boats, left the harbour at Aden in order to intercept rifles and ammunition presumably destined for the Mullah.

THE NEW BISHOP
OF SALFORD.

Dr. L. C. Casartelli, who has been nominated Roman Catholic Bishop of Salford, was born in Cheetham of Italian parents rather over fifty years ago, and, like Dr. Bourne, was educated at Ushaw College, Durham, and at Louvain University. He was ordained priest by the late Cardinal Vaughan, then himself Bishop of Salford, in 1887, and was for some years a Professor of St. Bede's College, Manchester, of which he is Rector. Dr. Casartelli took the London University degree of B.A., with honours and scholarships in classics, the M.A., with gold medal in classics, and the degree of Doctor of



THE FOURTH MARQUESS OF SALISBURY,
BORN OCTOBER 23, 1861.



DR. L. C. CASARTELLI,
NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP OF SALFORD.

Oriental Literature at Louvain. He wrote the first English text-book on commercial geography, and took a leading part in the foundation of the Manchester Geographical Society. He has served on the Education Committee of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, and is a member of the German Oriental Society, the Oriental Society of Louvain, the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain, the Society of Biblical Study at Rome, and the British Association.

A RESULT OF THE
ETON FIRE.

The authorities at Eton, warned by the recent fatal fire at the College, have taken steps to prevent any such occurrence in the future. The ruins of Mr. Kindersley's house have been cleared away, and Baldwin's Bec extended. Near this, space has been found for a fire-escape and police-office.

LA GRANDE THÉRÈSE.

Madame Humbert has disappointed her public. Although everybody knew she was an unblushing swindler, there were great hopes that her revelation, artistically reserved till the end of the case, would be something piquant. It was the veriest twaddle. At the supreme moment the inventive faculty of this remarkable woman failed her dismally. The Crawfords live, she said, under another name, and the name is Regnier, a name odious, according to M. Labori, to every patriotic Frenchman. But every patriotic Frenchman had forgotten the existence of the Regnier who was supposed to have helped Bazaine to sell Metz to Bismarck. Bazaine made nothing out of the transaction, for he died in poverty, but Regnier made millions and left them to Thérèse Humbert, who hinted that she was his natural daughter. But she was not allowed to use the money. She kept it in a safe to look at, and when the Regniers, alias Crawfords, were annoyed by her financial transactions, they took the millions away from her, and would not even lend them for the great occasion when the safe had to be opened to the law. It is very poor fairy-tale, and left the jury implacable. M. Labori talked about a "secret dossier" which compromised M. Waldeck-Rousseau and M. Vallé; but he ought to know too much about "secret dossiers" to believe in them. La Grande Thérèse will have five years for reflection, plenty of time

to invent a better story. When she comes out of prison she ought to be as full of fable as Scheherazade.

AN ECHO OF
THE PARIS TRAIN
DISASTER.

Very rightly, and most courageously, the employés of the Paris Metropolitan Railway have entered a vigorous protest against the methods of working that resulted in the recent lamentable disaster. They hold the company responsible, and demand modifications in the staff and plant. They also accuse the Prefect of Police and the Prefect of the Seine of granting indulgences to their employers, and insist on their removal.

THE "SUFFREN"
EXPERIMENT.

The French naval authorities, to say nothing of certain officers and men, are to be congratulated on the successful result of the experimental firing at a fully-manned war-vessel. After three preliminary shots at a target erected on board the *Suffren*, the *Masséna* fired twice at her turret. Both shots struck the armour, but with precisely what result has not, of course, been published. M. Pelletan is stated to have said that not only did the shells do no harm, but that the sheep placed in the turret went on feeding during and after the firing. On the other hand, an official is credited with the information that the second shot had more velocity than the first, and made a complete rent in the movable armour-plate applied to the turret. The turret itself would probably have offered more resistance. The *Petit Journal* adds that the first shot broke the armour-plate in two, and that the second, entering the same fissure, made three other horizontal rents. The force used to fire the shots has not, of course, been divulged.

LÈSE-MAJESTÉ.

The expected has followed the publication of the *Vorwärts'* statement that a castle was to be built on the island of Pichelswerder for the habitation of the imperial family. Herr Leid, the responsible editor of the Socialist organ, has duly been arrested on a charge of misdemeanour and *lèse-majesté*. Meantime, his paper reasserts the truth of its statements. Fresh vacancies in the staff are likely to occur in the near future.

IS IT WAR?

Russia has withdrawn her squadron from Turkish waters, more, perhaps, in deference to Austrian susceptibilities than to please the Sultan. Vienna was much disturbed by the naval demonstration, which was certainly needless for the purpose of over-awing Turkey. To the Macedonian insurgents it has given fresh confidence, visible in the growing audacity of their attacks on Turkish posts. How this ferment is to be repressed without a rupture between Turkey and Bulgaria can be anything but plain to the statesmen who have most cause to be alarmed. Servia threatens to be troublesome, for a war in which he had nothing to lose would suit King Peter very well. We are hearing of Crete again, for it naturally occurs to Prince George that now is the time to press for annexation to Greece. That does not please Bulgaria, for no set of Eastern Christians is pleased by the aggrandisement of any other set; and even if the Sultan were to retire from Europe, the turbulent little kingdoms and principalities he would leave behind him would refuse to live at peace.

THE WAR
COMMISSION'S
REPORT.

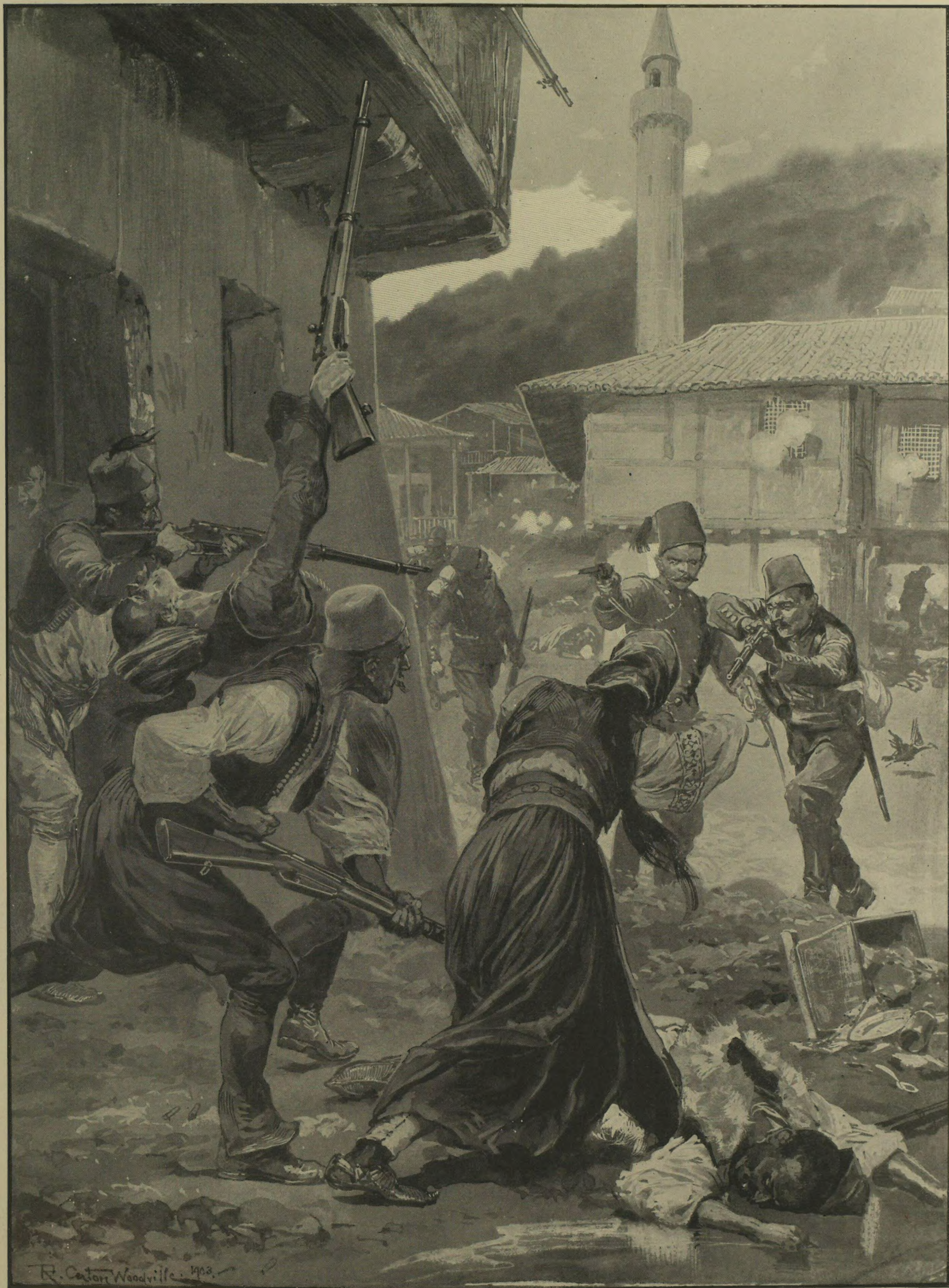
The South African War Commission has now issued its report. It forms a voluminous Blue-Book, and is divided into sections devoted to the military preparations and stores; the supply of men; arms, equipment, and transport; and War Office administration. Not the least interesting of the points contained in it is the fact that the much-criticised Intelligence Department conveyed a very definite warning to the Home authorities as far back as October 1896. Writing of the absence of any plan of campaign, the Commissioners state that "the general impression to be derived from the whole circumstances must be that the special function of the Commander-in-Chief, under the Order in Council of 1895—namely, the preparation of schemes of offensive and defensive operations—was not exercised on this occasion in any systematic fashion." Lord Esher suggests that the Commandership-in-Chief shall be abolished, and a General Officer Commanding the Army, responsible to the Secretary of State for the efficiency of the military forces of the Crown, appointed; at the same time recommending that the War Office Council should be reorganised.

A NEW PARTY.

The Passive Resisterhood has a great political idea. Why not send two hundred Free Church ministers to the House of Commons? This wonderful scheme has been devised by Dr. Silvester Home, and has received the approval of Dr. Clifford. Perhaps they have selected the constituencies which are to be represented by the divines who are ready to give up to party what was meant for the pulpit. Mr. Keir Hardie has frequently announced that his Independent Labourers must destroy the Liberals. But how is the country to elect two hundred Free Church ministers and Mr. Keir Hardie's followers as well? Even if the Liberal party should disappear entirely, there seems scarcely room for its successors.

THE CRISIS IN THE BALKANS.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE



AN ATTACK ON AN INSURGENT VILLAGE IN BULGARIA

KING EDWARD'S VISIT TO THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA: SCENES IN VIENNA.



THE OBELISK AND FOUNTAIN IN THE GARDENS OF SCHÖNBRUNN PALACE.



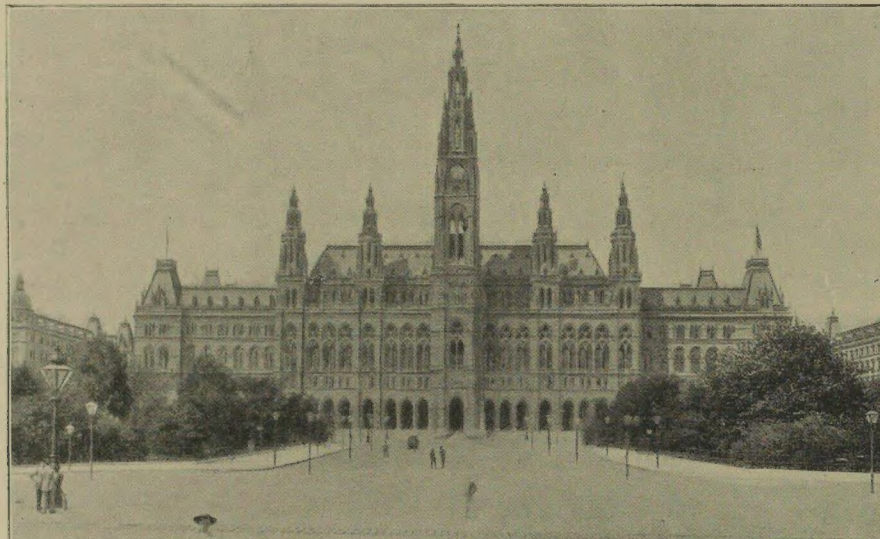
A ROYAL ENTRANCE TO THE HOFBURG IN WHICH THE KING WILL RESIDE.



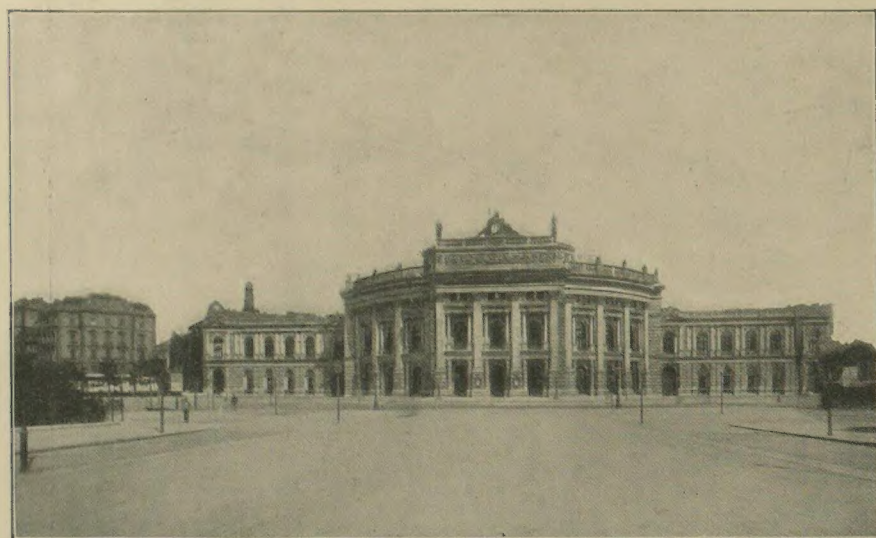
THE MONUMENT TO THE EMPRESS MARIA THERESA, OPPOSITE THE HOFBURG.



SCHÖNBRUNN PALACE, WHERE THE KING WILL DINE WITH THE EMPEROR.



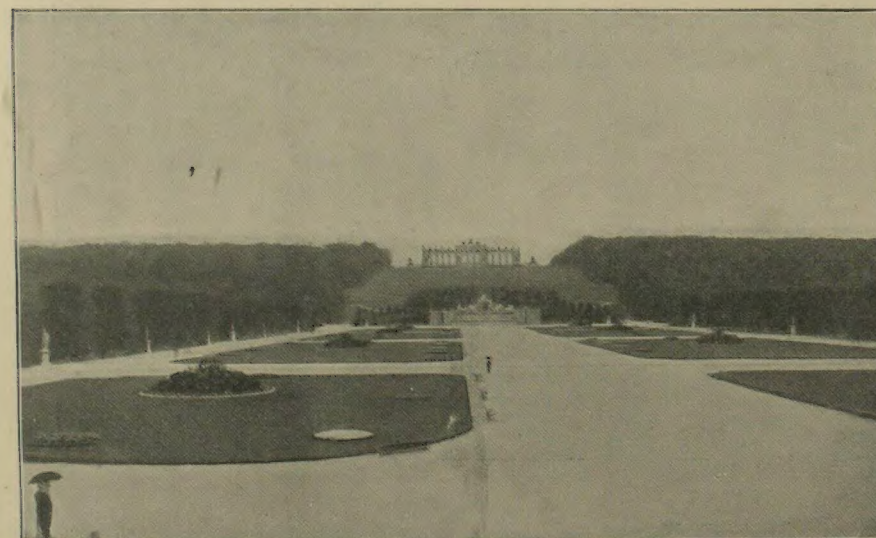
THE HÔTEL DE VILLE.



THE HOFBURG THEATRE, WHERE A STATE PERFORMANCE WILL BE GIVEN.



THE IMPERIAL OPERA HOUSE: THE SCENE OF A GALA PERFORMANCE.



THE GARDENS OF SCHÖNBRUNN PALACE, AND THE GLORIET.



GLASSHOUSES IN THE GARDENS OF SCHÖNBRUNN PALACE.

BRITISH DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS.—No. XXVII.: THE FIRST BRITISH FOOTHOLD IN BORNEO.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.

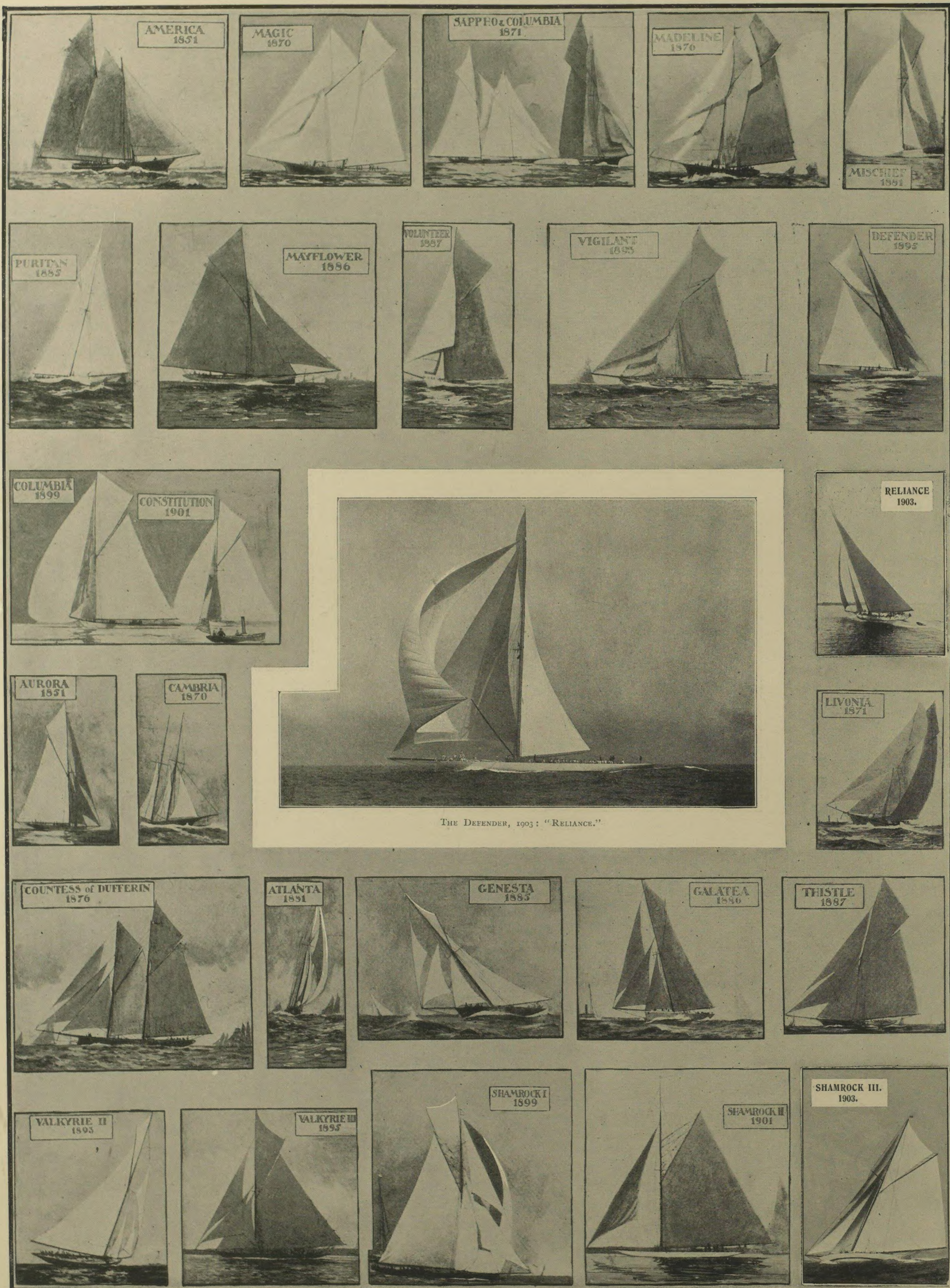


JAMES BROOKE (AFTERWARDS RAJAH BROOKE) MAKING HIS FIRST TREATY WITH THE SULTAN OF BORNEO, 1842.

In 1840 James Brooke helped to suppress a native insurrection, and was ultimately appointed Chief of Sarawak, which his descendants now hold as absolute independent monarchs. Brooke reclaimed the territory from piracy and barbarism, and raised it to prosperity. The State of Sarawak adjoins British North Borneo.

THE AMERICA CUP RACES: THE DEFENDERS AND CHALLENGERS.

THE LARGER PHOTOGRAPH OF "RELiance" IS BY BURTON; THE SMALLER BY LEVICK AND JAMES.



THE DEFENDER, 1903: "RELiance."

THE AMERICAN WINNER AND DEFENDERS, AND THE BRITISH AND CANADIAN CHALLENGERS, 1851-1903.

The American yachts are given first on this page, beginning with "America" and ending with "Reliance." The challengers in 1876 and 1881 were Canadian boats.



"How long would it take us to follow the creek up to the head?"

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

"Heavens above!" the doctor cried to himself as he stamped up and down the muddied bank and watched the surging, roaring yellow flood tearing past him on its way to swell the still mightier volume of the Hunter; "to think any woman could be such a hideous, glaring fool! What, in the name of goodness, could she see in a man like Wray—a man whose dissolute life was common talk—is common talk now in Sydney, as she and every other woman in the colony knows? Heaven preserve me from making a fool of myself by marrying any woman under the sun! Poor Fred! Thank God, he doesn't know I'm stuck up here on the bank of this infernal creek instead of being in Sydney. Lord! how I should like to have Mr. Maurice Wray in front of me at twelve paces; or, better still, take it out of him with a good green-hide horsewhip. Perhaps, however, *he* is careful if she is not, and people may not be talking as much as I imagine. Then there is that girl Helen Cronin with her. . . . I'll stake my life that *that* girl can neither be corrupted nor bribed. I know she is devoted to Lathom, and has strength of will and character enough, I believe, to make her mistress feel very uncomfortable if she noticed any wrong between her and Wray, for she knows that Lathom forbade the fellow his house." And then once more he sighed, "Poor Fred!" and stared gloomily at the wild rush of seething waters chafing out this true, honest soul at this unforeseen obstacle to the journey upon which he had set out in such haste, for his affection for Lathom was that of a brother.

A few days before, ere Lathom had been given the letter which had wrecked his happiness, the rough, burly surgeon would have rejoiced at the torrential downpour which, while bringing devastation and ruin to the settlers near the coast, meant a good season and prosperity to the people of Waringa and its vicinity, who for long months past had anxiously awaited the breaking up of the drought. Haldane himself was one of the largest stockholders in the district, and the sudden rains meant much to him financially; but he would have been well content to see every beast on his run perish of starvation and thirst if he could have got to Sydney before the rivers came down.

"Boora," he cried in desperation to their sooty-skinned guide, "how long would it take us to follow the creek up to the head?"

The black-fellow shook his head. It could not be done under a week, he said; dense shrub, impenetrable even to cattle, lay between them and the head waters of the swollen creek; and to make a detour was impossible, as all the open country on both sides of them was under water, and would remain so until the creek began to fall. There was nothing for them to do but to wait. And having expressed his views, which Haldane knew were only too correct, Boora re-lit his pipe and went to search for some dry firewood for the coming night.

CHAPTER XIX.

Whilst Lugard was placidly eating his breakfast in his hotel, and Captain Jan Schouten was sailing the lumbering old *Leeuwarden* over to Sirius Cove, the Reverend Joseph Marsbin was entertaining a visitor in the person of



HELEN ADAIR



By LOUIS BECKE.

Illustrated by R. CATON WOODVILLE.

Mr. Feilding, who, knowing that the clergyman was a very early riser, had called before eight o'clock. He found the portly gentleman seated in a summer arbour in the garden, awaiting the breakfast-bell.

"I am rejoiced to see you, my dear Sir," said Marsbin in his thick, ponderous tones as he extended his fat hand to the foxy little magistrate, who bent over

it as if it were the hand of the King himself; "it is, as you know, my custom to arise at six, and, after spending an hour in walking over the grounds and seeing the results of the previous day's labour of my assigned servants in the various fields, to retire to the seclusion of this rustic shed for rest and meditation till the morning meal is announced. It is now within five minutes of eight of the clock, and it will afford me great pleasure, my dear Sir, if you will partake of that meal with me. Hum, ha!"

"With pleasure, reverend and dear Sir," said the magistrate, with a servile smile, as he rubbed his hands together and again bowed to the long-winded parson. "I shall be delighted, especially as I have called to see you on a matter of importance—that is, to the best of my knowledge and belief, it is a matter of importance. But in your opinion it may not be so, in which case you will pardon my trespassing upon your valuable time and soliciting your esteemed advice."

The reverend gentleman swallowed the oily flattery of the little man with a pleased but dignified inclination of the head, and then rising and placing his arm in Feilding's, the two left the summer arbour just as the breakfast-bell rang, and entered the dining-room, a spacious, well-furnished apartment, carefully shaded from the hot Australian sun by French blinds which covered all the lights.

After the lengthy grace which was usual in those days, the two convict servants—a man and a woman—who were in attendance were dismissed by their master, and the two gentlemen gave their attention to their breakfast without further allusion to the object of Feilding's visit. But Feilding knew that eating was an important matter with the Reverend Joseph, whose reputation as a good trencherman was widely established in the colony of New South Wales, and that it would be a fatal mistake for him to broach the subject of his visit till the minister had amply satisfied his carnal yearnings. Blunt Dr. Haldane had once grimly remarked to the Governor, after witnessing the clerical gentleman's performances at his Excellency's dinner-table, "'Gad, Sir, I believe the fat parson enjoys a good dinner as much as he does sitting on the Bench and giving some poor wretch a hundred for 'contumacy and insubordination'"; and the genial, kindly-hearted Governor, who had no cause to love the Reverend Joseph, at first laughed, then sighed and whispered back that they must hope for the best—perhaps the worthy gentleman might be given a bishopric at home.

"I doubt if the man would accept it, Sir," growled the doctor. "He would find the intonation of psalms and hymns deadly dull after the merry swish of the 'cat' to which he has been so long habituated, and to which he has sent so many of those whom he calls 'the unregenerate and hardened.'"

However, breakfast was finished at last, and with a sigh of satisfaction Mr. Marsbin leant back in his chair for a moment, then bent his head and returned thanks.

"Now, my dear Sir," he said with beaming ponderousness to Feilding, "pray tell me in what way I can be of service to you."

"Oh! Sir, I do not seek to secure any advantage or favour for myself at your esteemed hands," replied Feilding in his harsh, rasping voice, which sounded like a file playing on the teeth of a rip-saw: "I merely came to confide to you—before all else—knowing your deep interest in the colony and its welfare, my suspicions of the bona-fides of that person Lugard."

The clergyman became interested at once. "I must confess that I am not altogether satisfied in my mind with regard to Mr. Lugard. The Governor, however"—here he smiled sourly and turned down the corners of his lips—"seems to consider him as a trustworthy and reliable person, inasmuch as his Excellency has honoured him by repeated invitations to Government House. Hum, ah!"

"His Excellency is a most unsuspicious man, Sir." "Ah, indeed! Not only unsuspicious, but unthinking and wanting in that matured and calm judgment which is so essential a requirement for such a high and responsible position as that of a Governor of one of his Majesty's colonies." His fat, heavy features darkened with sudden anger. "I may as well tell you now, Sir, in regard to your application for the position of Superintendent at Port Macquarie, which I strongly recommended as certain to be agreeable to the Home authorities, his Excellency was so good as to inform me that he considered you to be 'a most unsuitable man.' I was deeply hurt at his manner, and still more astonished at his appointment of Captain Lathom—a most worthy man in many respects, but whose ill-judged leniency to the convicts committed to his charge has been, and is still, most notorious. Hum, ha!"

"Most notorious, Sir," chimed in Feilding, his small, shifty eyes glittering with spite, for he hated Lathom as much as he hated the Governor, whose scorn and contempt for himself had been expressed unofficially more than once; "most notorious. Still I bear Captain Lathom no ill-will for his good-fortune——"

"Certainly not, my dear Sir. I am sure you are above any such petty feeling of animosity," said the clergyman, who had now recovered his equanimity; "and you need have no fear of the final result. My strong recommendation of you, which is now well on its way to the Home Office, will receive the attention it merits, despite his Excellency's rashness in thrusting Captain Lathom into the position. But we are straying from the subject; this American——"

"You are no doubt aware, Sir, that the *alleged* object of his mission to the colony was to discover if any of the descendants of a convict named Ascott, who came to the colony with the First Fleet, were in existence. Now, he has had ample time to make inquiries; in fact, I know that he told Rutland that after his visit to Port Macquarie he was satisfied that there were no descendants, male or female, of the convict Ascott alive—or at least alive in this colony."

"Hum—ha! Proceed, Sir."

"Now, Sir, it is my belief that this man is here for some illegal purpose; possibly he is the emissary of some foreign Government sent out to ascertain the condition of the colony's defences; or, again, he may be in collusion with that detestable gang of villains in England who have already succeeded in effecting the escape of several Irish rebels from Van Diemen's Land."

The clergyman's heavy face darkened again. "Ha! he must be watched, Feilding; he must be watched. Yet, as he is, in a measure, under the Governor's wing, we must proceed with caution."

"Undoubtedly, Sir," said Feilding, with an evil smile, for he knew that Marsbin and the Governor were on bad terms, though the former was careful to conceal his antagonism to the latter as much as possible from the military and civilian officials of the colony; and that he (Marsbin), though not capable of descending to direct misrepresentation of facts, would be sincerely pleased to see the Governor either suspended or recalled.

"With caution—great caution," continued the clergyman. "Neither you nor I must place ourselves in a false position."

"I understand, Sir. I shall be most cautious. Fortunately my position as a magistrate and Inspector of Prisons gives me certain powers which will enable me, if necessary, to act without consulting his Excellency. I can have this man arrested on suspicion of being a dangerous person—with the concurrence of another magistrate."

"You may rely upon my aid, Sir; but I rely upon your judgment and discretion to make no mistakes. It is a serious matter to arrest a subject of another nation."

Feilding put his hand in his pocket and drew out a sheet of paper, which he handed to Marsbin.

"Last night, Sir, I was in the company of this Mr. Lugard, together with my friend Colonel Macartney, and Lieutenant Wray. It is, as you see, the beginning of a letter, which, for some reason he did not finish, and placed in his pocket, most probably. In removing his coat—the evening was very warm when we sat down to play—it must have fallen out. I took the liberty of picking it up unobserved and putting it in my pocket, for"—his eyes sparkled malevolently—"I have always been suspicious of this Mr. Lugard, if Lugard is his name."

It was indeed the beginning of a letter which Lugard intended to despatch to Helen that evening, but just as he had begun to write Wray had come in. There were, fortunately, but a few lines—

"MY DEAR MISS ADAIR,—Pray be prepared now at any moment. There is every indication of this long spell of calm weather breaking up, and the ship should——"

"Ha!" and the clergyman bent his brows. "Adair, Adair—Miss Adair! Do you know of any such woman?"

"No, Sir—not even among the convicts; but there is a John Adair, an Irish rebel, under penal servitude at Port Macquarie."

"Ha! so there is! A pestilent traitor! I remember the name now. You have good grounds for your suspicions, my dear Sir. Have this man Lugard well watched. It is quite likely he is a dangerous person. But be careful not to alarm him."

A few minutes later Feilding took his leave, well satisfied with his morning's work, and thirsting for revenge.

CHAPTER XX.

Towards noon of that day the heat became so intense and stifling in the sun-baked streets of the town itself that even Lugard, accustomed as he was to torrid climes, eagerly sought the shady side of the road, as he took his way towards the "Governor Phillip," an hotel, or rather inn, much frequented by the masters of ships, British and foreign, which visited Port Jackson. Here it was his practice to remain for half an hour or so every day, ostensibly for the purpose of reading the English newspapers (from six to eight months old) and such other literature as was disposed about the coffee-room table, but in reality to listen to the shipping news of the port as discussed by the ship-masters who frequented the place.

"Good morning, Sir," said a dark-faced, black-whiskered merchant skipper named Graves, as he entered the bar. "How do you like this kind of weather?"

"Not much, I can assure you, captain," replied the American, as he sat down. "I reckon I'm pretty tough, but this is as bad as Calcutta or Rangoon or any such black hole, and I'll be glad when it begins to cool off a bit."

"That won't be very long. We're going to have a nice stiff south-easter before another hour. Hallo, Melville!" and Graves shook hands with a new-comer, whom he introduced to Lugard as Captain Melville of the transport *Troubridge*, which had just arrived from Van Diemen's Land, where she had landed her cargo of convicts.

"Did you see any ships coming up along the coast?" asked Graves, and Lugard listened eagerly for his answer.

"Yes, I saw the *Julia*, transport, off Cape Howe, and this morning at daylight a small four-boat whaling brig passed us within hailing distance. She seemed to be heading Botany Bay way."

"Ah! that's the *Palmyra*. She's been cruising up and down the coast for a good many months, and has been in here a couple of times to refresh. I daresay the skipper is trying Botany or Port Hacking for a change. He was telling me that Port Jackson was a bit too expensive for him to come into more than he could help."

Lugard had heard quite enough, and in a few minutes he bade Graves and his friends good morning, and set off towards Lamont's store in Queen Charlotte Place, feeling almost sure that the Jew would have some news for him.

As he walked along the hot, dusty street the change of the weather, which had been predicted by Graves, came about. Heavy masses of dull, black clouds were quickly gathering towards the southward and eastward, and before he reached the shipchandler's yard the first drops of rain began to fall, and in a few minutes a steady downpour set in.

He took off his wide Panama hat and let the sweet, refreshing rain beat down upon his black, wavy hair as he walked unconcernedly on.

"Ah! here comes the wind, too—thank Heaven for that! Carroll, in the *Palmyra* must be at anchor by this time, and I should hear from him in a few hours. I wonder what my sweet little Helen is doing now." He laughed aloud. "My sweet Helen! No, Jim Lugard; sweet she is, but not for you, my boy, so don't be a fool and dream of impossible things."

Mrs. Lamont, standing at the side entrance door to her husband's establishment, smiled in open astonishment as the handsome young captain came leisurely towards her through the pelting rain.

"Vy, Captain Lugard, you must be wet through. Oh, dear me; you must let me send someone to your hotel for a change."

"Not at all, not at all, Mrs. Lamont. I assure you I enjoy it. And I'm not quite so wet as you imagine. Is Mr. Lamont in?"

"Yes, captain, but he is engaged just now. Please come into the sitting-room and I'll tell him you are here. He won't keep you waiting for more than a few minutes, I am sure."

Lugard entered the sitting-room and took a seat by the window, and after waiting about five minutes he heard the Jew's voice; he was speaking in rather low tones, but still Lugard heard all that he said very distinctly.

"Certainly, at whatever time you like. My boat will be anchored off the Battery at nine o'clock to-night, and the two men in her will wait there till you and the lady come. You need not hail them—they will be on the look-out for you. The sentries will take no notice of a boat lying off the Battery with two men in her fishing. And you'll be on board the *Leeuwarden* in a little over an hour from the time you start. I saw Captain Schouten this morning; everything, you will find, has been done satisfactorily, and you will see that all your own luggage is there before you. The captain told me that he will sail as soon as possible after the search-boat has left the ship for the shore—in fact, the moment the boat leaves you will be able to go into your cabin with safety. But on no account must you or the lady go on deck until the ship is well clear of the Heads; for not only would you be seen by the people of the other ships you will pass, but the look-out on South Head would be sure to observe you, and he might, perhaps, cause trouble. He and all the other signal-service men know that there was no female on board the *Leeuwarden* when she arrived here from Batavia; and seeing one when she was leaving, it is

more than likely they would signal to the guard-boat to stop the barque and make inquiries."

"I understand, Lamont. I shall be very careful. Now, good-bye."

Lugard, generally so collected, gave a start of astonishment as he recognised Wray's voice, and stepping softly away from the window near which he had been sitting, he saw the young officer pass out into the street and walk quickly away.

"So it is my gallant young soldier friend who is one of Captain Jan Schouten's passengers! I wonder who is the lady?" he thought, as he tried to remember the names of several women—reputable and otherwise—whom he had heard coupled with Wray's.

Lamont entered the room and put an end to his brief musings.

"Any letter, Lamont?"

"Not yet, Sir. But my clerk tells me that the *Troubridge* has just arrived, and reports having seen the *Palmyra* heading towards Botany; so it is extremely likely we shall get a letter from Carroll in the course of a few hours."

"Quite so. I shall send word to Miss Adair at once to be in readiness to come to you here at any time to-day or to-night which you may think advisable. You, of course, will communicate with Montgomery. Are you quite sure he will find the spot where he is to meet us?"

"Quite sure—even if it is dark he cannot miss you. You and Miss Adair must ride, and the man I am sending with you will take a spare horse for Montgomery, as maybe you have to go on for three or four miles beyond the spot where you will meet him. But that will depend upon what Carroll says in his letter. Anyway the guide can be trusted to make no mistake; he knows every foot of the coast both at Botany Bay and Port Hacking, and I'm pretty certain that you will find the boat from the *Palmyra* awaiting you at what is called 'Captain Cook's Landing Place.'"

Lugard then inquired if he and his party would run any risk of being observed and waylaid by any of the patrols of soldiers or constables; but the shipchandler assured him that such an event was most unlikely to occur.

"You see," he said, in explanation, "all that part of the country is either covered with tea-tree scrub, or consists of a series of water-holes or swamps. Although it is frequented in the daytime by men who go there to shoot kangaroos and ducks, no one lives there, on account of the swarms of mosquitoes which infest the place. It is only within the confines of, or near the town that you will run risks; if you see a patrol coming you must use every endeavour to avoid it; if you are challenged, all you can do is to ride as hard as you can and get into the scrub. My man will not fail you, but you must stick to him closely. And, in conclusion, remember this—that although you may not meet a mounted patrol, both constables and soldiers, when on foot, only challenge a mounted man once, and then fire immediately if he does not halt."

Lugard nodded, and then, after a little further conversation with the shipchandler concerning the final payment he (Lamont) was to receive, he took up a pen and wrote a few lines to Helen, telling her on no account to leave the house, as the *Palmyra* was very near and that he might have to send for her to come to Lamont's house that afternoon, though he hoped he should not have to do so till darkness set in. He closed and sealed the note and gave it to Lamont, who called in his own female servant and told her to hand it to Helen herself.

"Ask to see Miss Lathom's maid—Helen Cronin—and tell her that there is no answer."

Bidding the Jew good-morning for the present, the American went to Feilding's bankers and cashed that gentleman's note for £430, taking the payment in gold and notes. The latter, which amounted to £200, he carefully enclosed in an envelope and with it a sheet of paper on which he wrote—

"With Vincent Hewitt's compliments."

Then he addressed it to Mr. Commissary Rutland, put it into his pocket and walked out of the bank, smiling to himself, for he intended, all going well, to forward it to the worthy official before Helen and himself left Sydney for ever, and he was picturing Rutland's look of astonishment when he opened the letter and saw the contents.

"And it will please Hewitt, too," he said aloud, as he swung along to his hotel.

But it was Helen of whom he was thinking most.

CHAPTER XXI.

At four o'clock that afternoon Ida Lathom was seated in her bed-room in the Graingers' house, looking intently at a letter which lay outspread upon her lap, and thinking of the step she would be taking in a few hours.

"If anything should go wrong"—she shuddered at the thought—"I should die of fright. Oh, how I wish it were over! Five hours to wait—or, at least, four and a-half—before I can leave here. Oh, heavens, if any of the Grainger girls should waylay me before I can get out!"

She looked at the note again, and read—

"Come at nine or as soon after nine as possible. Don't put your bonnet on when you come downstairs, for fear Mrs. G. or the girls might see you as you pass the drawing-room. They would be sure to ask you where you were going, and offer to come with you. But throw a light shawl over that sweet little head, as the night air is sure to be chilly. Then once you reach the verandah, go down the steps at the north end and into the lower garden at the back of the house. No one is likely to see you, as the trees are so thick, and if even they did, they would only think you were walking about enjoying the cool night air. The gate leading out through the end of the garden is, as you know, never locked until eleven. Unlatch it and then walk to the end of the terrace, where you will find me awaiting you. Of course something may prevent my darling from leaving until very late, but do try, dearest, for your own sweet sake, to get away as soon as you can after nine. Fortunately Mrs. G.'s butler seldom locks the house up before 11.30—and ah, dearest, I so long for you!"

A smile lit up her fair, sweet face as she pressed the letter to her lips—the smile of a woman conscious of her beauty and who now believed in her power of intrigue. For weeks past her life had been one continual lie; and her yielding to Wray, which had cost her a morning's tears, she now looked back upon with complacency; and Wray was a past-master in the art of teaching her deception. Of Lathom she now never thought, except when, at her lover's instigation, she wrote to him once a week in terms of affection, telling him all the local gossip and of how she had spent her days.

"Nothing like being a dutiful little ward, Ida," Wray had said to her one day when she petulantly refused to write the usual letter to Waringa; "of course, darling, I know it is hard," and he pressed his lips to hers. "I am not jesting now. But it is best for us both, dearest, to keep it up. It may save us a lot of trouble. Look what the difficulties would be for us if he did take it into his head to apply for leave and come down to Sydney? No, Ida, we have been very careful, and must continue to be careful to the very last. And it would be an excellent idea to leave the letter you are writing to-day somewhere in the drawing-room where Mrs. Grainger can see it. She could no more resist reading it than she can help breathing. And always say something about other men—'Major Collis called to-day'; or 'Mr. Randall, of the 77th, and Captain Treherne were here, and brought me some beautiful flowers,' and all that sort of thing."

She laughed, then said contemptuously, "I do; I nearly always say something like that. You have taught me how to lie."

"Ah, dearest, there are plenty of gossip women in Sydney, and nine-tenths of them don't like you, so it is better for you to tell your uncle of all the polite attentions you receive from other men, than that some spiteful cat of a woman should write and tell him that you have again met me."

But she had taken his advice, and as the days went by, both her caution and his increased and their stolen meetings ceased; and although they met occasionally at Mrs. Grainger's and at other houses in Sydney, no one of the other guests, except Rutland and his wife, now suspected her of taking more interest in the handsome young soldier than she did in any of the many other men whom she met. Formerly there had been considerable talk about them when Lathom had been stationed in Sydney, and gossip women had said that Lathom had "threatened to horsewhip" Wray; but since that meeting at Rutland's garden-party she had arranged matters so carefully with Wray that even Helen had had no cause to think that there was anything more than mere casual meetings between her mistress and Wray.

"So far I have managed everything beautifully with the Graingers," she thought, as she leant back on the couch. "I could not have come to a better house, and it is easy to see that Milly Grainger has hopes of Maurice—the great gawky creature."

She rose and touched a bell; it was answered by Helen. "Will you go downstairs and make me a cup of tea, Helen? Ask the cook to let you make it—yours is always so much nicer than hers. Then, if you like, you can go out for the rest of the evening; you need not return till late. I shall go to bed soon after nine, so there will be nothing for you to do."

"Thank you, Miss. I may go out later on in the evening," said Helen, turning away her face to hid the burning blush that suffused her soft cheeks; for she had received Lugard's hurried note, and her heart was beating with joyous expectancy.

"Helen," said Ida suddenly, "come back for a minute. Just sit down there beside me. I want to say . . . I have been very cross with you sometimes I know, but I never meant to be—as I have told you before."

"I do not think of that," said the girl softly; "I try to think only of how often you have been kind to me."

Something like a mist dimmed Ida Lathom's eyes for a moment, and when she next spoke her voice, too, was soft. She put her hands on Helen's head, and stroked her hair.

"What lovely hair you have, Helen! Now, I'll tell you what I heard a gentleman say of you—it was

Ida Lathom bent down and kissed her, and this time Helen felt a tear fall upon her cheek.

CHAPTER XXII.

Lugard had just returned to his hotel, and was sitting down on a shady part of the verandah watching the purple shadows of the night creeping over the harbour, when a man came up to him.

"Are you Captain Lugard, Sir?" he asked, touching his cap.

"Yes."

"Mr. Lamont would like to see you at once, Sir. He begs you to lose no time, and said I was to say that all is well and everything is ready."

"Tell him I shall be with him in twenty minutes,"

he said, placing some money in the hand of the messenger, who went quickly but quietly away, but not so quickly as not to be observed by a man who was idling up and down the street, smoking a dirty pipe. This man was one of Feilding's spies, and he at once went off on the track of the messenger (who was a man unknown to him) to endeavour, by the expenditure of a few shillings, to ascertain the object of his hurried visit to the American captain, and then report the result of his inquiries to Mr. Feilding.

By this time Lugard was in his room, hurriedly putting a few of his personal effects into a small valise; the rest he intended leaving for whoever liked to take them. In an envelope addressed to the landlord he put more than sufficient money to cover his bill, and left it under his pillow, where he knew it would soon be discovered.

"Going out before dinner, captain?" asked the landlord's wife as he stepped into the hall, valise in hand.

"Yes. I'm going to dine on board the ship in which I came to Sydney, and very likely I shall sleep on board also; so good-night."

Once out in the street he stepped briskly along, and arrived at the ship-chandler's within the twenty minutes. Mrs. Lamont met him at the door and at once ushered him into her husband's office.

"Ah! here you are, captain. We have no time to lose. The brig is cruising about between Botany and Port Hacking, and Carroll is sending a boat ashore

to-night. Here is the letter which reached me shortly after you had left. You will see that, as I thought, his boat will await you at Cook's Landing Place."

Lugard read the note, which was brief and explicit. The captain of the brig did not care to run into Botany Bay and anchor, but would cruise to and fro off the Heads, as if engaged in his proper pursuit of whales, but for the next two evenings he would send a boat ashore to "Captain Cook's Landing Place" in the hope that Lugard and his party would be there. The boat would wait there till nearly daylight.

"That is clear enough," said Lugard, "have you sent a reply?"

"Yes, I did not keep the messenger waiting ten minutes. I wrote that you, Miss Adair, and Montgomery would be at the rendezvous by two o'clock in the morning at the latest, though it was quite likely you might get there sooner. Then, so as to lose no time, I sent a note to Miss Adair to come here to you at once. We may expect her at any minute now."

(To be continued.)



"Are you Captain Lugard, Sir?"

Captain Treherne; he said that you were a strikingly handsome girl, and that even if you were plain or downright ugly, your hair and the way you walk would make you beautiful."

Helen blushed and laughed—"I do feel very flattered, Miss; but I must tell you that I overheard Captain Treherne make that remark. I was mending your slipper at the time on the verandah, and could not help hearing what he said, for he has a very loud voice."

"Well, you *are* a very handsome girl, Helen. I suppose one person at least has told you that"; she paused, and, still stroking the girl's hair, asked meditatively, but with childish vanity. "Would you call me a very pretty woman, Helen?"

"You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen," replied Helen, with honest impulsiveness. "Once at Waringa, Nellie Tucker brought me a lovely white water-lily, and said it was as sweet and good to look at as the mistress herself."

THE CLOSE OF THE CAMPAIGN IN NORTHERN NIGERIA



TROOPS ENTERING THE FORT AT SOKOTO.

MR. WALLACE PROCLAIMING A NEW EMIR.

FISHING FROM A HOLLOW CALABASH ON THE SOKOTO RIVER.

THE LATE MAJOR F. C. MARSH,
Killed during the Attack on Burmi.

MR. WALLACE,
The Acting High Commissioner,
in his Travelling-Tent.

OFFICERS WATCHING A NATIVE DANCE.

A STREET IN SOKOTO.

A NATIVE METHOD OF FISHING.

Burmi was successfully attacked on July 27, the enemy losing the ex-Sultan of Sokoto, most of the chiefs, and seven hundred men. The town was completely destroyed. On the British side, Major Marsh (who commanded the attacking force), four rank and file, and six carriers were killed.

THE OPERATIONS IN SOMALILAND: SCENES AT BERBERA



THE BRITISH CONSULATE, BERBERA.



RECRUITS FITTING NEWLY ISSUED SADDLERY.



A WARD IN THE FIELD HOSPITAL, BERBERA.



CAPTAIN CORDEAUX, ACTING BRITISH CONSUL-GENERAL AT BERBERA.



RÖNTGEN RAY APPARATUS IN THE HOSPITAL, BERBERA.



ISSUING NEW SADDLERY TO RECRUITS FOR A FRESH MOVE AGAINST THE MULLAH.

THE ARMIES OF THE WORLD: No IX.—THE UNITED STATES.

DRAWN BY H. W. KOSKINEN.



I. AN INDIAN SCOUT.

II. INFANTRY IN CAMPAIGNING ORDER.

III. HORSE ARTILLERY IN MARCHING ORDER.

IV. A CORPORAL OF CAVALRY IN FULL DRESS.

Exclusive of the local State Militia, the Union forces number 3820 officers and 59,866 men.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY.

BORN FEBRUARY 3, 1830; DIED AUGUST 22, 1903.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY'S father played an honourable, though not a prominent, part in the politics of the middle of the last century. "Without being a statesman," said the *Times*, "he was twice a Minister." He held office in Lord Derby's first and second Administrations, his son sitting in the same Premier's third Cabinet. With the blood of the Cecils in Lord Salisbury was mixed that of City merchants, his mother being the daughter and heiress of Bamber Gascoyne, a merchant in London. Robert Arthur Talbot Gascoyne Cecil was born, with the prospects only of a second son, on February 3, 1830. In due course he went to Eton and Christ Church, where he acquitted himself with credit, but with less distinction than was achieved by some who never rose to fame; and he held the office of treasurer of the Oxford Union, which so steadily replenishes Parliament with orators. After his University career, Lord Robert Cecil made a tour across the world as far as New Zealand, roughing it for a short time in a digger's log cabin at Ballarat. If in later days he had cultivated the art of autobiography, he might have won the votes of working-men by describing some aspects of the life of a second son. It was not till June 1865 that, on the death of his elder brother, he became heir to the Marquessate. In the meantime he had made his mark as a politician and a writer in the Press. He wrote for the *Saturday Review* which was owned by his brother-in-law, Mr. Beresford Hope; his hand was suspected in the *Standard*; and between the years 1860 and 1866 he was a contributor to the *Quarterly Review*.

His Parliamentary career began in August 1853, when he was elected for Stamford, the constituency which he represented all the time he sat in the House of Commons. Peelites were then united with Liberals in the Government under Lord Aberdeen, which drifted into the Crimean War; and Lord Derby, "the Rupert of debate," was leader of the Tories, with Mr. Disraeli as his brilliant lieutenant in the House of Commons. On April 7, 1854, a Universities Bill being before the House, Lord Robert Cecil delivered his maiden speech. In its terse and sarcastic style it might have been spoken in his prime. Another new member, Mr. Byng—afterwards Lord Stratford—made his first speech in the same debate; and Mr. Gladstone, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, coupled the young men in a compliment. With characteristic kindness and in characteristic phraseology he referred to them as members whose "first efforts, rich with future promise, indicate that there still issue forth from the maternal bosom of the University men who, in the first days of their career, give earnest of what they may afterwards accomplish for their country." In the summer of 1855 Lord Robert Cecil was selected by a section of the Conservative party to second their amendment to Mr. Roebuck's resolution on the administrative disasters in the Crimea—a resolution

which would have punished not the Government which was responsible for those disasters, but Lord Palmerston, who was now in power—and the seconder performed his important function with an ability which justified his choice. In 1857 he was married to the eldest daughter of Baron Alderson, the distinguished Judge. According to the gossip of the time, it was a love marriage, to which the young Lord's father gave reluctant assent. It proved "a happy one."

No Conservative made more rapid progress in the Parliament of 1860-66, as Mr. R. H. Hutton pointed out at the time, than Lord Robert Cecil. He was industrious, vigorous, always pungent, and occasionally rash. "No matter," it has been said, "what the bill, or the debate, or the antagonist, he was always in the front, spurring hard and home into the very thick of the fight, unsparing, unrelenting, master of all weapons—of sarcasm, personality, reasoning, denunciation—giving no quarter and accepting no retreat." In 1860 he took a notable part in resisting Mr. Gladstone's proposal to repeal the paper duties. Lord Robert Cecil never had any exaggerated idea of the advantages of multiplying cheap literature. "Could it be maintained," he asked, "that a person of any education could learn anything worth knowing from a penny paper?" It might be said that people might learn what had been said in Parliament. "Well," he retorted; "would that contribute to their education?"

In Lord Derby's Government of 1866, Lord Cranborne, as Lord Robert Cecil had then become, was appointed Secretary of State for India. This is the post

in which, nearly twenty years later, he himself introduced Lord Randolph Churchill to official responsibility. In neither case had the rising statesmen held any subordinate post. To be a Secretary of State at thirty-six was a notable achievement, even for a clever Cecil; and there were some doubts as to whether he possessed the qualities necessary for the post. While his ability was undoubted, prudence and moderation were supposed to be lacking in his character; but the *Times* remarked that these virtues were "more possible of attainment than the ability which was only given at birth." By his conduct in office, Lord Cranborne discredited the evil prophets. Within a few weeks of his appointment, in submitting the Indian Budget, he made a most favourable impression on the House, not only by lucidity of exposition, but by mastery of detail; and as an administrator, his work extorted the admiration even of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. John Bright.

His official experience at this epoch was brief. Parties were hurrying rapidly towards the extension of the franchise. In 1866 he gladly helped to defeat the Reform Bill of the Liberals. Thereupon the Derby Government was formed, and next year witnessed the famous *volte-face* of the Conservative leaders. For this step Lord Cranborne had not been sufficiently "educated" by Mr. Disraeli. He refused to join in Lord Derby's "leap in the dark." Even the temptation—to follow another historic metaphor—of dishing the Whigs failed to induce him to support household suffrage. In March 1867 he resigned along with General Peel and Lord Carnarvon, the new cave being called "the Cranborne alley." His speeches at this crisis lacked neither vigour nor candour. "I am content," he said, "to fall back upon what seems to me a simple proposition of political morality, that the party which behaved in opposition as ours did last year is not the party to propose household suffrage," and when the Reform Bill reached its last stage he spoke with biting scorn of the claim that it was "a Conservative triumph." The sequel to the triumph is matter of history: The authors of the Bill were consigned to the cold shade of opposition by the grateful electors for half-a-dozen years.

It was not Lord Cranborne's destiny to sit long opposite Mr. Gladstone after the latter had become Prime Minister. On April 12, 1868, his father died, and the new Marquess of Salisbury took his seat in the House of Lords on May 7. When he left the Lower House, "too honest a Tory for his party and his time," there was, in the words of a contemporary observer, a "curious burst of public lamentation." Succession to the Peerage frequently means political oblivion. It was not so with the Marquess of Salisbury. The new peer lost no time in asserting himself in a Chamber of which he became the greatest ornament. From the first he refused to regard the House of Lords as "a mere echo and supple tool" of another place. "Although we are not an elective

House," he proudly claimed, "we are not a bit the less a representative House." His last speech from the green benches was on Mr. Gladstone's resolutions with regard to the Established Church in Ireland. In the same year he rose from the crimson seats of the Upper House to denounce the Bill for suspending appointments in the doomed Church. It had been said that this Church was really the cause of the Fenian agitation. "My Lords," said the new peer, with keener insight, "it is against the land, and not against the Church, that the Fenian agitation is really directed."

By this time the country had begun to know what manner of man Lord Salisbury was. In appearance he was unlike what he afterwards became. The present generation knew him to be exceedingly stout and heavy in form. Thirty-five years ago he was thin, lanky, and angular, and the stoop of the shoulders was even more conspicuous than in later years. The Marquess's life at Hatfield was peaceful and happy. He managed his estate with business-like instinct. The same instinct was shown in his connection with railways. For a time he was chairman of the Great Eastern Railway Company, and in 1871-72 he arranged, in concert with Lord Cairns, the affairs of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company. From the outset of his political career Lord Salisbury took deep interest in education, and was profoundly attached to the Church of England. Mr. Disraeli having at last got his great chance, in 1874 Lord Salisbury returned to the post which he held in Lord Derby's Cabinet.

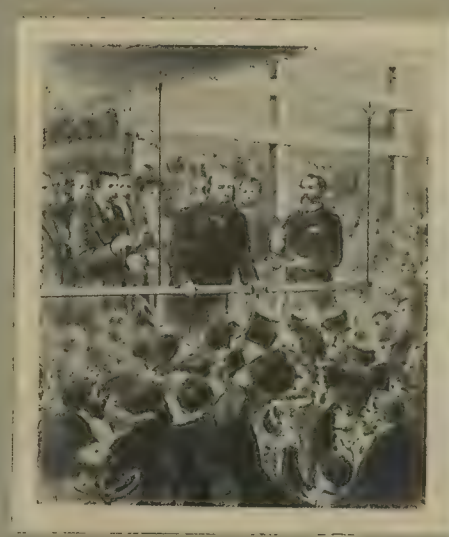
[Continued on page viii.]



Photo. Eidsen.

Photo. Elliott and Fry.

THE LATE MARQUESS AND THE LATE MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY.



THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY'S FIRST APPEARANCE AS CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD: HIS LORDSHIP PRESIDING AT COMMEMORATION, 1870.

THE EASTERN QUESTION, 1876: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY AT THE CONFERENCE AT THE ADMIRALTY, CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE EASTERN QUESTION, 1876: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY AT THE PRELIMINARY CONFERENCE AT THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY, CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE BERLIN CONGRESS, 1878: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY IN THE LUNCHEON-ROOM OF THE RADZIWILL PALACE.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY'S SUPPORT OF THE ESTABLISHED AND ENDOWED CHURCH: HIS LORDSHIP ADDRESSING THE CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATIONS AT NEWPORT, 1885.

THE DEBATES ON THE FRANCHISE BILL: SKETCHES IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS, 1884.



THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY'S OPPOSITION TO THE IRISH HOME RULE BILL: HIS LORDSHIP ADDRESSING THE MEETING IN THE ULSTER HALL, BELFAST, 1893.

A FIRST CONFERENCE OF A NEW GOVERNMENT: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY AT A CABINET COUNCIL AT THE FOREIGN OFFICE, 1900.

THE MINISTERIAL BENCH IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS, 1892: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY ADDRESSING THE HOUSE.

THE VISIT OF LI-HUNG-CHANG TO ENGLAND: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY AND THE CHINESE STATESMAN AT HATFIELD HOUSE, 1897.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DIAMOND JUBILEE RECEPTION AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY KISSING HANDS, 1897.

SOCIAL DUTIES AT HATFIELD: THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY'S GARDEN PARTY, JULY 19, 1902.



THE LATE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY, THRICE PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND.

BORN, FEBRUARY 3, 1830; DIED, AUGUST 22, 1903.

THE LATE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY: HATFIELD HOUSE, THE SCENE OF HIS LAST ILLNESS.

DRAWING BY G. MONTBARD; PHOTOGRAPHS BY H. N. KING.



HATFIELD HOUSE, HERTFORD.

THE CORRIDOR.

THE OLD PALACE.

THE STAIRCASE.

KING JAMES'S DRAWING-ROOM.

THE GROUNDS AND MAZE, SEEN FROM THE DINING-ROOM.

Hatfield House, the seat of the Cecils, was built by the first Earl of Salisbury between 1605 and 1611, and was restored by the sixth Earl. In 1835 much of the west wing was destroyed by fire, and opportunity was again taken to overhaul the building. The Old Palace, now utilised as stables, was the home of the Princess Elizabeth during the reign of her sister, Queen Mary.

THE LATE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY: HATFIELD HOUSE AND HIS VILLA AT BEAULIEU.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY H. N. KING.



THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY'S VILLA AT BEAULIEU, NEAR NICE.

THE GREAT HALL, HATFIELD HOUSE.

THE DINING HALL, HATFIELD HOUSE.

THE WEST FRONT, HATFIELD HOUSE.

THE LONG GALLERY, HATFIELD HOUSE.

HATFIELD CHURCH.

The Marquess of Salisbury entered into possession of his villa at Beaulieu after giving up the Villa Cecil at Dieppe. Its position was well chosen. It is protected from the north wind by mountains and high cliffs, stands 300 feet above the sea, and commands very beautiful views.

The years 1876-78 were agitated by events in the East, and Englishmen were disturbed by the intervention of Russia in the struggle between Turkey and her Balkan Provinces. Lord Salisbury was sent to the European Conference at Constantinople, where he did his best to promote the pacification of the troubled territories; but the Porte refused to take advice, and in April 1877 Russia declared war. Her success in Asiatic Turkey renewed the alarms in this country. It was supposed that the valley of the Euphrates was in danger. The alarmists were ridiculed by Lord Salisbury, who sarcastically recommended them to study larger maps; but by the beginning of 1878 the advance of Russia in the Balkans produced uneasiness even in the Cabinet. Our fleet was despatched to the Bosphorus, a vote of credit was demanded from Parliament, and subsequently the Government resolved to call out the Reserves. These measures proving too strong for a section of the Ministers, Lord Derby resigned the Foreign Secretaryship, and his place was taken in the spring of 1878 by the Marquess of Salisbury.

An incident on account of which he had often been reproached took place at this time. While negotiations were in progress for the Berlin Congress on the Eastern Question, the *Globe* published the terms of a secret treaty between England and Russia. A great commotion was produced by the newspaper report. On being questioned about it in the House of Lords, the Marquess of Salisbury replied that it was wholly unauthentic and undeserving of confidence. The report, nevertheless, was speedily proved to be accurate. Many people were shocked by the Foreign Secretary's conduct on this occasion, but apologists have excused it in the public interest. When other Powers were able to hide their hands, why should this country, it was asked, be expected to show what cards it held? Certainly the times were critical. Politicians quivered with excitement when Lord Beaconsfield and the Foreign Secretary went to the Berlin Congress; and profound was the relief when they brought back "Peace with honour."

During Lord Beaconsfield's later years Lord Salisbury was supposed to be much under his influence. At the time of the Eastern crisis, indeed, Mr. Bright taunted him with prostrating his intellect to the Prime Minister. That remarkable man did not long survive his defeat at the polls in 1880. In the spring of 1881 he was gathered to his fathers. Several of his old colleagues were suspected of aspiring to the command of the Tory peers, but on the motion of the Duke of Richmond, seconded by Earl Cairns, the Marquess of Salisbury was unanimously chosen their leader, while he was associated with Sir Stafford Northcote in the general management of the Tory party. This dual control existed throughout Mr. Gladstone's 1880-85 Administration, and although Lord Randolph Churchill sprang to the front as an assailant of Gladstonian policy, Lord Salisbury's reputation and authority steadily grew. He induced the peers to reject the County Franchise Bill, because it was unaccompanied by a redistribution of seats; but subsequently he took part in a consultation with the Liberal leaders, which led to a friendly settlement.

In the summer of 1885, Mr. Gladstone's Government having been defeated in the House of Commons on a side issue, Lord Salisbury was summoned by the Queen to form an Administration. Partisans of Sir Stafford Northcote had hoped that the commoner might be preferred; but her Majesty's choice gave general satisfaction. Lord Salisbury's first Government was only a stop-gap. It conducted the affairs of the country till the General Election at the end of the year; and when the new Parliament met, Mr. Gladstone, with the aid of the Irish Nationalists, returned to office. The subsequent break-up of the Liberal party on account of Home Rule changed the course of politics. Lord Salisbury cordially co-operated with the Liberal Unionists in resisting Mr. Gladstone's project; and it has frequently been stated that, after the General Election of 1886 restored the Conservatives to power, their leader offered to serve under Lord Hartington. The Liberal Unionists were not then prepared for coalition, but they steadily supported the Conservatives, both in office during the Parliament of 1886-92 and in Opposition during the Parliament of 1892-95. At last, in 1895, when they obtained a joint majority of 150, Lord Hartington (now Duke of Devonshire) and Mr. Chamberlain took office under the Conservative leader.

During his third Administration, dating from 1895, Lord Salisbury's reputation as Foreign Secretary was severely criticised. Troubles oppressed us in various parts

of the world, and our diplomatic position was more difficult than the public understood. By many critics Lord Salisbury's foreign policy was considered to be too pliable. "Graceful concessions" made to other Powers without any obvious return formed the subject of much sarcasm. There was certainly no longer any trace in Lord Salisbury of that Jingoism with which he was supposed to have been imbued by Lord Beaconsfield. When troubles arose in Armenia and Crete, he took no step except in concert with the other Powers; and when Russia grabbed Port Arthur from China, he disappointed the forward party by his peaceful policy. In his negotiations also with France with reference to Siam, Tunis, and Madagascar it was complained that he had been too complaisant. Gradually, however, his patient policy secured the good wishes of moderate men, who recognised that

he took wider views than some of his critics, and that there may be diplomatic victories which are worse than defeats. The improvement of our relations with the United States was largely due to his policy; and in the Fashoda affair he proved he could be firm when necessary.

At the height of his power and in the enjoyment of the respect of all his fellow-countrymen, Lord Salisbury resigned office in July 1902. The transference of the Prime Ministership to his nephew, Mr. Arthur Balfour, was effected with the quietness which the noble Lord loved. Age and failing health were the causes of his retirement, which might have taken place sooner were it not for the war; and now that he gave up office, his abandonment of public life was complete. He retired with the good wishes of opponents as well as of former supporters.

By his presence among the peers Lord Salisbury did more than any other man of recent times to maintain public interest in the Upper House.

His speeches were for thirty years a conspicuous feature of that tranquil assembly. However sardonic or indiscreet they might be, they were never dull. In form, Lord Salisbury's speeches were faultless; yet they were delivered without oratorical effort or device. When he was a member of the House of Commons Mr. R. H. Hutton commented on his perfect self-possession and studiously commonplace tone in both speech and action. The same characteristics were exhibited in the Upper House. Standing stiffly at the table, with face inclined towards the Reporters' Gallery, Lord Salisbury, without the aid of notes, delivered his brilliant diatribes in an almost conversational manner. He never raised his voice with the art practised by Lord Rosebery. His style was, indeed, admirably suited to an assembly of men who regard the public display of feeling as bad form.

As a party leader Lord Salisbury did not attain the popularity of Disraeli and Gladstone. His name was never one to conjure with in the country. He not only despised, but neglected the arts of the demagogue. At social gatherings he looked, and probably felt, out of place. Many of his Parliamentary supporters

were personally unknown to him, and it used to be said he did not know some of his own colleagues. For the public platform, although few men could deliver a more effective speech, he never showed any fondness. Applause had for him no attraction. The voice of the multitude was not to him as the voice of a god. He had the interests of the working-man at heart, but claimed to know better than professional agitators where those interests lay.

His character was proudly conscientious. He felt keenly the sacredness of the trust placed in a Prime Minister, and this feeling was no doubt intensified by family pride. He worked, as it were, under the eye of generations of Cecils, with a determination to maintain unimpaired the inheritance which had been confided to his hands, and over which

Cecils yet unborn might rule. Lord Salisbury, as has been said, looked upon himself as the trustee of the nation. In this respect full justice was done to his character by his leading opponents. "I do not believe," said Mr. Gladstone, "that Lord Salisbury is at all governed by political ambition." He towered in intellect above his contemporaries, and if he failed to arouse the personal enthusiasm excited by Gladstone and Disraeli, the failure was due to that reserve which formed a conspicuous feature of his character. It may be said of him, as Mr. John Morley wrote of Mark Pattison: "In an age of effusion to be reserved, and in days of universal professions of sympathy to show a saturnine front, was to be an original. There was nobody in whose company one felt so much the ineffable comfort of being quite safe against an attack of platitude."



Photo. Callcott.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY AND HIS GREATEST POLITICAL OPPONENT: HIS LORDSHIP AT THE FUNERAL OF MR. GLADSTONE, 1898.



"PEACE WITH HONOUR": THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY AT THE BERLIN CONGRESS, 1878.

THE ART OF CONCEALMENT IN WARFARE: THE HYPOSCOPE AND THE HYPOTELESCOPE.



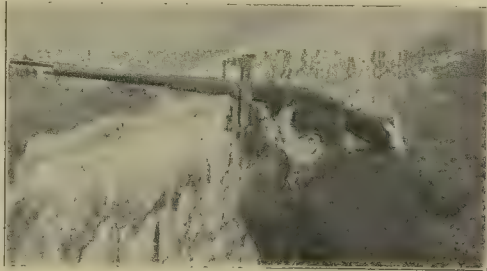
THE MAXIM IN ACTION, WITH AND WITHOUT THE HYPOSCOPE.

THE MARK OFFERED BY AN ENTRENCHED MAXIM NOT FITTED WITH THE HYPOSCOPE.

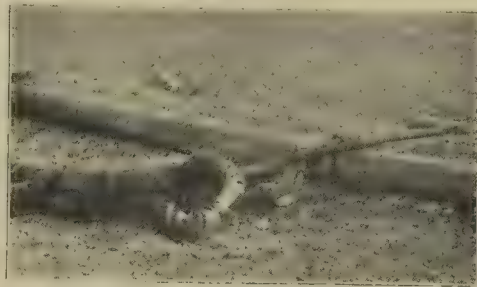
THE MARK OFFERED BY AN ENTRENCHED MAXIM FITTED WITH THE HYPOSCOPE.



RELOADING WITHOUT REMOVING THE RIFLE FROM THE FIRING-POSITION.



SIGHTING THROUGH THE HYPOTELESCOPE FOR LONG-RANGE FIRING.



THE UTILISATION OF NINE INCHES OF COVER MADE POSSIBLE.



A SCOUT LOOKING OVER A WALL BY MEANS OF THE HYPOTELESCOPE.



NUMBER THREE MIRROR, SHOWING THE SPIRIT-LEVEL AT ITS BASE.



THE HYPOSCOPE IN POSITION ON THE RIFLE.

The art of concealment in warfare is simplified by the hyposcope, an arrangement of mirrors enclosed in a light and strong metal case easily attached to a rifle, by which the marksman is enabled to shoot with accuracy from behind a bank or other protection, while remaining invisible to the enemy. The field of view exposed to the topmost, or object mirror, is reflected round the necessary corners and down to the level of the eye of the observer. Accuracy at long-range firing is secured by a combination of the hyposcope and the telescope. Similar apparatus makes it possible for a scout to look over a wall while concealed behind it. Our illustrations are reproduced from "The Evolution of the Hyposcope," by the courtesy of the proprietors, 159, Victoria Street, Westminster.

"SWEET LAVENDER": IN THE FIELDS AT MITCHAM.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOWDEN BROTHERS.



1. CUTTING. 2. GATHERING THE FLOWER. 3. TYING THE CUT FLOWERS IN MATS. 4. CARRYING THE BUNDLES OF FLOWERS TO THE WAGGON.
5. LOADING. 6. THE MIDDAY MEAL. 7. OFF TO THE STILL.

The introduction of lavender into England is believed to have been due to the refugee Huguenots who settled in the valley of the Wandle. Mitcham, in Surrey, and Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, now share the honour of growing better lavender than France and other Southern countries. The flower is usually cut in August.

LADIES' PAGE.

The Autumn Exhibition and Sale of the Irish Industries Association will be held this year at Windsor, about the middle of November, when the Court will be in residence, and it is hoped that the King and Queen will visit it. Indeed, her Majesty has unfailingly assisted with her patronage in the past this effort made by Englishwomen to relieve Ireland. During her recent visit to the sister isle, Queen Alexandra



A NEW TRAVELLING-COAT.

wore Irish poplin and Irish lace; she has purchased some frieze direct from the cottager in Galway who was engaged upon weaving it; and her Majesty selected a collar of Limerick lace from that displayed by the nuns of the Convent of Mercy, Kinsale. It is certainly remarkable to read in the report of the Irish Industries Association the amount of money which has been expended upon Irish work under the auspices of this one association in London alone. The wives of successive Viceroys have been the presidents of the association ever since it was started under the ægis of that truly noble lady, the Countess of Aberdeen. The Countess of Dudley is the president now, while another lady, as charming and as influential as she is wise, the Marchioness of Londonderry, is the president of the London committee. Sales have been held in London every year since 1888, and among the great houses which have been opened for this purpose have been Londonderry House, Chelsea House, Lansdowne House, Grosvenor House, and the late Lord Salisbury's; besides which there is a dépôt always open in Motcomb Street. The net result is that London has spent, between the dates I have given above, no less a sum than £90,453 on goods manufactured by the Irish peasantry!

There is really nothing fitter for wear on the moors than the homespun of native Scotch or Irish manufacture. They are not unduly weighty, but they are substantial enough to withstand the tearing of the heather; and as to rain, they are absolutely indifferent to the most soaking downpour. In fact, nothing short of ducking in a river will "soak" these stalwart fabrics; they throw the rain off their close-woven texture and do not allow it to penetrate. The rough-surfaced homespun is the most characteristic; but there are plenty of smoother tweeds for those who prefer such gowns. For wear on the moors, these homespun gowns are usually trimmed with leather strappings. Fashionable women who go out with the guns are wearing very short skirts with gaiters of the same cloth as the dress, or leather gaiters corresponding with the trimming round the skirt.

Nowhere is the tea-gown more appreciated than in a country house where sport is the order of the day. How delightful to put off the rather coarse, somewhat heavy, workmanlike tailor-gown, free from all fripperies, and find oneself induced with all that frilliness, flowingness, fullness of drapery, and abundance of floating lace and soft decorativeness that once more restores one to absolute femininity! Tea-gowns

entirely of lace are the favourites of Dame Fashion at the moment. An original one of much beauty, worn by a stately young lady of title in a house where I have been staying, was of dentelle filet encrusted with motifs cut out of chené silk, and having the infinite variety of shadings characteristic of that dainty fabric, pink and mauve the predominating tints. This was laid over a soft mousseline-de-soie under-dress, which alone, gathered in an infinite number of infinitesimal pleatings, formed a narrow line down the front of the robe, and a close-fitting cuff under the wide bell-sleeve of the decorated filet lace. Strands and fluttering ends of the chené ribbon appeared here and there—confining the waist lightly, holding the two sleeves together on the top of the arm, and at the bust fixing the edge of the lace to the pleated silk muslin. Altogether a dainty and thoroughly Parisian confection. White and black are always a successful choice for these indoor garments. They can never clash with the room nor with the mood of the wearer. The truly elegant woman is more anxious to be attired suitably for her environment than to "stand out of the picture" by any glaring contrast. Black accordion-pleated mousseline-de-soie brightened with jet or silver sequin passementerie and a fine white lace collar will be always in keeping.

A dainty toilette accessory that can be displayed in the comparatively uncrowded evenings of a country house to more advantage than amidst the crowd of a London "At Home" is the fan. Traditional weapon of the feminine hand, it can be a thing of beauty in itself, and at present it is—very much so. It is fashionable at the moment to have a very small fan, not much larger than your own hand outspread; but on this small space there can be displayed paintings or embroideries so finely executed that the little object becomes worthy of a place in a cabinet when not in its owner's hand. Carved tortoiseshell sticks are most in fashion; they can be made so light and dainty. Above them the mount of tulle or lace will glitter with gold or coloured sequins, or shine with the more subdued grace of a sweet, gay little painting *à la Watteau*, brightness being added by a line of steel or gold sequins along the edge of the fan. Let one of these new and charming fans accompany the black tea-gown when worn as a quiet dinner toilette (as it well may be in a country house), and it gives glitter and distinction to the unassuming attire.

So much admiration was evoked by the stately minuets and pavaues danced at the great charity balls in London during the recent season that it would not have been surprising had the fashion been followed at private dances next winter. The probability grows, indeed, stronger from the attempt to introduce in France a new stately kind of dance, much more of the order of the minuet than of the cake-walk, and known as the "veil-dance." The question is whether Society likes a romp or a stately measured movement best. The romping style of dancing has had a long run of popularity. It has reached its height in the cotillion and the cake-walk. Great will be the reaction if the veil-dance succeeds. It has been introduced into Paris by a popular leader of fashion—the Marquise de Montebello—and is now being practised at many casinos. The lady wears a long scarf of transparent gauze, which is fixed on the shoulders and held in each hand by the tips of the veil being fastened to small rings that slip on the little finger of each hand over the glove. The dance consists of several figures, and the idea implied is the pursuit of beauty, her modest effort to hide her blushes, and her final surrender. The steps and the movements of the veil by which this idea is carried out are said to be graceful and attractive. But to introduce a new dance that needs actual learning is a hard task for the most popular of leaders of fashion to adventure upon. After all, the cotillion uses the waltz step, and the cake-walk needs little learning.

"Three-decker" skirts are much in evidence in new models. For there are always new models! True it is that at present there is almost no news from the world of fashion. Nobody can safely predict what the fashions of the oncoming season are going to be, for that depends on which of the new ideas offered by the designers to the leaders of society happen to be approved and adopted most widely. But the ideas are moving, as needs must be, well in advance. The "three-decker" of latest developments is thus built: the top flounce is gauged tightly into the waist and edged with two tucks; the next flounce, reaching from just above the knees to half-way down to the feet, is set on the foundation under the edge of the top one, and is finished off with three tucks; while the lowest flounce has four or five tucks. The tucks, of course, run round the figure. The materials used for such dresses for early autumn wear are the soft woollen mixtures, camel's-hair and fine serge.

For the bodice, a bloused top set into a deep folded silk waistbelt, or a very short bolero with a tuck round

the edge, is in keeping. Patent-leather belts, and others constructed out of wide black elastic, are also much worn. The last-named belt is made of three pieces of wide flat black or white elastic, supported into a high Swiss shape at the back by a strip of whalebone; then the belt narrows to under the arm, and round thence to the front is only the width of one piece of elastic, and fixed on to a buckle of gilt metal, steel, or, for a smart visiting-gown, one of Parisian diamonds. A dark blue camel's-hair cloth in the three-decker style, with a brighter blue swathed-silk waistbelt, was adorned and made distinguished immediately by putting aside the black and steel buckle that came with it, and the addition of a deep buckle in a Louis XVI. design in diamonds from the invaluable Parisian Diamond Company's stores; this was placed at the back of the belt, and a smaller clasp of the same manufacture in the centre of a loose rosette of the silk at the bust. In fact, any dress that looks not quite smart enough when it comes home will be found to be at once brightened by the addition of a suitable bijou selected from this company's wonderfully artistic stock at either 143, Regent Street, 85, New Bond Street, or 37, 38, and 43, Burlington Arcade.

As to the patent-leather belts, they are not made very wide, though somewhat deeper at the back than at the front, curving round the figure. They are made in all the bright colours and are worn chiefly with white blouses, accompanied by a stock tie of the same colour. Ties are quite a feature in costumes at present; white is so much used that this way of introducing the stronger note, either of black or some vivid colour, becomes serviceable. Made-up ties of glacé silk in the shape of the old French abbé's tie are much worn; and this particular shape is being made in real lace, in which guise the slightly pleated, flat-falling bands look quite charming. French lawn or clear, fine mousseline-de-soie will also make the abbé ties very well.

The dress decorated with rather stiff-looking little bows, illustrated this week, indicates one of the fashions favoured in Paris just now. What the French dressmakers call a "ladder of bows" not infrequently appears as trimming either upon the skirt, the waistband, or the yoke of a new dress. The gown illustrated is in white voile, with deep silk waistbelt and tucks for the yoke and on the skirt. Long sash-ends fall nearly to the feet, terminating

in bows. The hat is a large black picture one. Our other illustration depicts a useful travelling-coat. It is built of light cloth, and has a *chic* little trimming of plaid. The plain felt hat is trimmed with large quills.

We are promised in London new motor-hansoms, to be driven by petrol. It is hard to say why they are called hansoms, by



A PICTURESQUE WHITE GOWN.

the way, inasmuch as the characteristic feature of the hansom—namely, the driver being out of sight behind the fare—is not to be adhered to. On the contrary, the passenger will be more in the position of a rider in a cyclist's trailer, except that, of course, it is to be the shape of the body of the hansom. The new hansoms are to possess one advantage which will greatly commend them to ladies: there is to be an indicator inside of the exact distance travelled, so that there can be no contest with the driver upon that point.

FILOMENA.

CADBURY'S COCOA



Cadbury's
Cocoa
PROMOTES
BUOYANT
HEALTH

THE CENTRE OF ATTRACTION.
THE TWO GREAT CUPS.

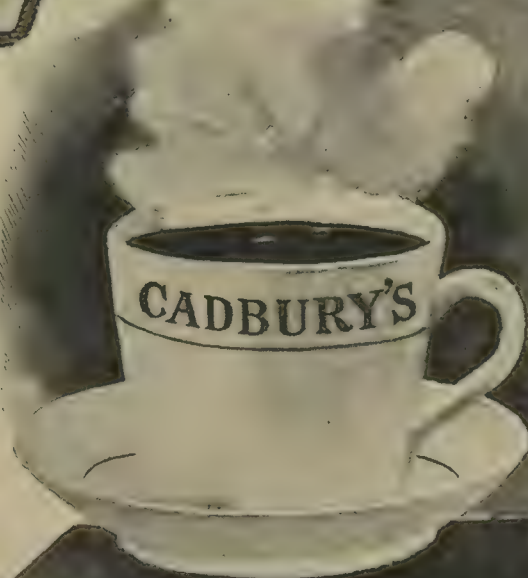
CADBURY'S
STILL LEADING!

It is a perfectly reliable mainstay all the year round, being an "excellent food as well as a stimulant," highly beneficial during the hot tiring weather. "CADBURY'S Cocoa possesses in a remarkable degree those natural elements of sustenance which give the system endurance and hardihood, building up muscle and bodily vigour with a steady action, which renders it a most reliable beverage."—*Health*.

"CADBURY'S is a perfectly pure Cocoa of the highest quality."—*Medical Annual*.



"THE AMERICA CUP"



"THE ENGLISH CUP"

"PEEWIT!"

The lapwings cannot stay with us while their water-meads, where the grass grows lush in spring, are hot and brown, when the fields are dry and cracked to the river's brink. But when autumn rains wash the land and turn it green again, and friendly ploughs are abroad, they come back, flock by flock, preceded by their scouts. Be they the vanguard to one or more flocks, these scouts are usually three in number. The plovers' instinct, accounted for after human fashion, might be thus explained: No reliance could be placed on the judgment of a single bird; gregarious by nature, if detached from its companions and sent forward by itself on an unfamiliar road, loneliness would render it irresolute and an easy prey to fear. On the other hand, two would be such good company for each other that neither could well interest itself in the flock; but three, mutually interrupting boon-companionship while affording mutual support, can be trusted to fulfil their duty. This duty is merely to lead on in the chosen way at a distance of, say, half a mile from the troop, which, flying high according to the custom of bird-travellers, steadfastly watches its advance guard. Any indication of change in the atmosphere, which influences so strongly the doings of all winged tribes, is bound to be felt first by the scouts, who, contrary to the mass of their fellows, create of themselves little or no disturbance in the air. If an alteration in the atmospheric pressure warns them of a coming gale in the upper regions, they drop nearer to the earth, and the next instant some hundreds of plovers fall to the same level half a mile away, while the onlooker wonders at their unity of purpose and execution. The gale blows over their heads and ours, although only the sight of the driven clouds informs us of it.

Again, should the scouts, journeying in a medium level, feel the faint resistance of a contrary wind, they hastily rise to heights of calm, and the distant throng at once follow their example, even though, in the weight of its advance, it had as yet felt nothing. Should a human monster shoot at the forerunners, the birds of

comparatively unlimited horizon. Our vision, besides being naturally so much more restricted than theirs, is everywhere barred by hills and woods, and other far more trivial interruptions, while they look into the blue ether of space on every side.

It is said that a feathered crowd acts on an impulse common to the whole, and certainly no other explanation can be offered for the suddenness with which scores of birds decide in the same moment to move on from field to field, or from one plot of ground to another. This theory, however, can apply only to birds that are feeding; once they take wing with a definite end in view, their proceedings are as carefully organised as those of an army on the march, and each unit brings the full power of his instinct and keenness of his senses into play for the preservation of the community.

Thus the lapwings come trooping back to haunts in the Stour valley, where these particular clans have colonised. Here they make plans for future nests; they need only cross the railway and the high-road to find themselves in the ploughed uplands; they can fly at evening undisturbed over the lonely spaces on the right bank of the river; sometimes mingling their black-and-silver files with the grey-and-white ranks of the gulls, at others encountering none but the heron taking solitary exercise. In the hours of darkness the wind in the willows charms them with tunes they love to hear.

The first flock to arrive, looking down on the familiar landscape, as yet unpeopled to their eyes, are long undetermined where to rest their feet. As a wanderer returned to his native land might ascend the highest accessible mountain to feast his eyes on all the blessed home scenery at once, so they climb up and up until their black wings are lost in brightness and their silver breasts glimmer like a fall of stars under the sun. Gazing earthward, through depths of



Photo. Cuttle.

THE YORKSHIRE TENNIS TOURNAMENT AT SCARBOROUGH: THE SINGLES.

the main body, noting their confusion, call a halt in mid-air, where they circle about until the advance guard is seen to go forward again steadily, leading their brothers in a wide détour. If one of the three upon whom so much depends falls to the gun, he dies in the common cause, and perhaps many lives are saved by the sacrifice of one.

Marvelling at the unanimous movements of great numbers of birds, we are apt sometimes to forget their

(Regd. 71552)
"PRINCE'S PLATE"

"HIGHEST
ATTAINABLE
QUALITY."

(With which is incorporated the
firm of MAPPIN BROS.)
Mappin & Webb
(Ltd.)

"Prince's Plate" is guaranteed
to retain its splendid appearance
and wear like silver for 30 Years.

(Regd. 71552)
"PRINCE'S PLATE"

"UNEQUALLED"
FOR HARD
WEAR.

**WEDDING
OUTFITS.**

The Public supplied direct by the
Actual Makers.

**SPECIAL LISTS
FREE.**

London Show-Rooms—
CITY—

**QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
E.C.**

WEST END—

**OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
W.**

WEST END—

**REGENT STREET, No. 220
W.**

MANCHESTER:
21-25,
St. Ann's Sq.

NICE:
PLACE JARDIN
PUBLIC.

JOHANNESBURG:
PUBLIC LIBRARY
BUILDINGS.

SHEFFIELD:
THE ROYAL
WORKS.

The "HAVERSTOCK" Plate Chest, completely fitted with the celebrated "Prince's Plate" Table Requisites and finest Ivory-handled Cutlery.
Complete in Iron-bound Polished Oak Case, £65 3s. 2d. Fitted in Sterling Silver, £157 14s. 6d.

The Simplest Truths are Mightiest in their Force!! IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN!

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been."

'Her joy was Duty, And love was Law.'

ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST POETIC GEMS:
MAUD MULLER.

MAUD MULLER, on a summer's day,
Raked the meadow sweet with hay.
Beneath her torn hat glowed the wealth
Of simple beauty and rustic health.
Singing, she wrought, and her merry glee
The mock-bird echoed from his tree.
But when she glanced to the far-off town,
White from its hill-slope looking down,
The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And a nameless longing filled her breast—
A wish, that she hardly dare to own,
For something better than she had known.
The Judge rode slowly down the lane,
Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane.
He drew his bridle in the shade
Of the apple-trees to greet the maid,
And asked a draught from the spring that
flowed

Through the meadow across the road.
She stooped where the cool spring bubbled up,
And filled for him her small tin cup,
And blushed as she gave it, looking down
On her feet so bare and her tattered gown.
"Thanks!" said the Judge, "a sweeter
draught

From a fairer hand was never quaffed."
He spoke of the grass and flowers and
trees,
Of the singing birds and the humming
bees;
Then talked of the haying, and wondered
whether
The cloud in the west would bring foul
weather.

And Maud forgot her brier-torn gown,
And her graceful ankles bare and brown,
And listened, while a pleased surprise
Looked from her long-lashed hazel eyes.
At last, like one who for delay
Seeks a vain excuse, he rode away.
Maud Muller looked and sighed: "Ah me!
"That I the Judge's bride might be!
"He would dress me up in silks so fine,
"And praise and toast me at his wine.
"My father should wear a broadcloth coat;
"My brother should sail a painted boat;
"I'd dress my mother so grand and gay,
"And the baby should have a new toy each
day.
"And I'd feed the hungry and clothe the poor,
"And all should bless me who left our door."

The Judge looked back as he climbed the hill,
And saw Maud Muller standing still.
"A form more fair, a face more sweet,
"Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet;

"No doubtful balance of rights and wrongs,
"Nor weary lawyers with endless tongues,
"But low of cattle and song of birds,
"And health and quiet and loving words."



Maud Muller.

But the lawyers smiled that afternoon,
When he hummed in Court an old love tune:
And the young girl mused beside the well
Till the rain on the unraked clover fell.
He wedded a wife of richest dower,
Who lived for fashion, as he for power.
Yet oft, in his marble hearth's bright glow,
He watched a picture come and go;
And sweet Maud Muller's hazel eyes
Looked out in their innocent surprise.
Oft, when the wine in his glass was red,
He longed for the wayside well instead;
And closed his eyes on his garnished rooms
To dream of meadows and clover-blooms.
And the proud man sighed with a secret pain,
"Ah that I was free again!
"Free, as when I rode that day,
"Where the barefoot maiden raked her hay."
She wedded a man unlearned and poor,
And many children played round her door.
But care and sorrow, and childbirth pain,
Left their traces on heart and brain.
And oft, when the summer sun shone hot
On the new-mown hay in the meadow lot,
And she heard the little spring brook fall
Over the roadside, through the wall,
In the shade of the apple-tree again
She saw a rider draw his rein.
And, gazing down with timid grace,
She felt his pleased eyes read her face.
Sometimes her narrow kitchen walls
Stretched away into stately halls;
The weary wheel to a spinnet turned,
The tallow candle an astral burned,
And for him who sat by the chimney lug,
Dozing and grumbling o'er pipe and mug,
A manly form at her side she saw,
And joy was duty and love was law.
Then she took up her burden of life again,
Saying only, "It might have been."
Alas! for maiden, alas! for Judge,
For rich repiner and household drudge!
God pity them both! and pity us all,
Who vainly the dreams of youth recall.
For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been."
Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes;
And, in the hereafter, angels may
Roll the stone from its grave away!

WHITTIER.

WHAT HIGHER AIM CAN MAN ATTAIN THAN CONQUEST OVER HUMAN PAIN?
THE JEOPARDY OF LIFE IS IMMENSELY INCREASED WITHOUT SUCH A SIMPLE PRECAUTION AS

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

How important it is to every individual to have at hand some simple, effective, and palatable remedy such as 'FRUIT SALT' to check disease at the onset! Whenever a change is contemplated likely to disturb the condition of health, let it be your companion, for, under any circumstances, its use is beneficial, and never can do harm. It is absolutely essential to the healthy action of the animal economy. To travellers, emigrants, sailors, or residents in tropical climates it is invaluable. By its use the blood is kept pure, and fevers and epidemics prevented.

The use of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' Rectifies the Stomach and makes the Liver laugh with joy!

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' IN EQUATORIAL AFRICA.—Cavendish Square, W.: Oct. 26, 1894. "Dear Sir,—I have recently returned from Eastern Equatorial Africa, where I lived for upwards of twelve years. I enjoyed phenomenal health, and in my opinion it was undoubtedly owing to the daily use of your 'FRUIT SALT,' the beneficial qualities of which I had previously found in England. I have no hesitation in saying that my life was preserved by it. On my way home I had a severe attack of intermittent fever, the sea was rough, and the ship's medical attendant was (as that officer usually is) prostrate with *mal de mer*, and unable to attend to anyone. The fever gained and gained on me, but after a few doses of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' I at last fell into a refreshing sleep, and found on awakening that the intense thirst had gone, and before long I had arrived at Aden as well as I had ever been in my life.—I am, dear Sir, yours truly, ANGLO-AFRICAN."

The effect of Eno's 'Fruit Salt' upon any Disordered or Feverish condition, or for Sea-Sickness, is Simply
Marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—Examine the Bottle and Capsule, and see that they are marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Otherwise you have a WORTHLESS Imitation.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E., by J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

ether and light, to us in their place the Stour would appear as a blue ribbon twisted through a vast field of green. But they study their map minutely, to judge by the length of time they remain up there, so to speak, stationary. At last they come sailing down from their celestial observatory, their shaking lines unwinding and recoiling under the clouds, and finally fold their wings in one of the water-meads.

The immense bands that congregate in autumn and winter break up in more scattered companies towards spring. Intruding upon one of these, it is easily realised what a vast amount of enjoyment two lapwings derive from each other's society. As the party rolls upward one bird may rise higher than its comrades and turn a somersault over their heads with a shout of triumph. This is a challenge to be accepted instantly by a brother, and while the rest alight in the next field these two pitch over and over above the trees, whooping and whistling, emulating each other to tests of skill in flight.

But such light-hearted sports are only to be witnessed early in the season, before the dread anxieties that weave themselves about a nest absorb all other interests.

Farmers, usually so quick to persecute their best friends in the feathered world, may congratulate themselves on the plover armies that form up behind their ploughs. Not a sod do they leave unexamined, not a grub remains unearthed where they have passed. It is good to see them come piping up the hills to do their work, and all who know and love the open fields, know and love the music that is in the *Peevii* cry.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell will resume his ministry at the City Temple on the first Sunday of September, and his Thursday morning sermons will begin again on Sept. 10. Mr. Campbell has thoroughly enjoyed his visit to America, and has returned in excellent health. He spent a pleasant day with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay. The notices connected with Dr. Parker's ministry were removed from outside the City Temple last week.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

Visitors to the Bolton Abbey district were much interested in the bazaar held this month in connection with the church. It was opened by the Duchess of

sum of £300 to pay for repairs to the organ and other church expenses. The Rector-designate of the church is the Rev. J. F. Macnabb, of Keighley.

A replica of Sir W. Richmond's portrait of the late Bishop Westcott has been placed in the drawing-room at Auckland Castle. The original is in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge.

The Archbishop of Cape Town, who hoped to sail for his diocese on Aug. 22, was unfortunately delayed owing to illness. An operation became necessary, but it is expected that he will be quite recovered by the end of September.

Prebendary Bernard Reynolds will take Canon Scott Holland's duties at St. Paul's Cathedral during September.

Canon Benham, "Peter Lombard" of the *Church Times*, has been staying at the beautiful village of Kandersteg. He visited the place fourteen years ago, and finds it wonderfully altered. Then there was not a single shop, save a cobbler's; now there are many. There is even a small Continental "Whiteley's," where they sell all sorts of things, "tar, treacle, and testaments." "Pictorial postcards are most in evidence, and I have not seen a single offensive one, political or otherwise. The jealous English patriot or the little child may turn them all over without being offended. It was not always thus."

Dr. Field, of Radley, has been obliged to postpone the Conference on Ritual which had been arranged for Sept. 22 and 23 at Keble College. He has found that many clergy who wish to attend will not be home in time to do so.

An active and much-honoured worker at St. Alban's, Holborn, was the late Mr. C. R. Milner, who was drowned while spending his holidays at Lowestoft. For years past Mr. Milner had devoted all his time to religious and social work, especially among the young. A meeting in commemoration of his services will be held at St. Albans during the autumn. V.



Photo. Cribb.

THE INSTRUCTION OF THE CADETS OF THE NEW NAVAL COLLEGE IN THE GROUNDS OF OSBORNE: H.M.S. "RACER."

H.M.S. "Racer" has just been commissioned, and is now stationed in the Medina. On board of her, the cadets from Osborne will be instructed at sea.

Devonshire, and the Duke had lent some valuable relics, including a guitar played on by Prince Rupert on the eve of Marston Moor. A museum of antiquities was perhaps the chief attraction of the bazaar. Most of the relics came from Barden Tower. The object was to raise a

holidays at Lowestoft. For years past Mr. Milner had devoted all his time to religious and social work, especially among the young. A meeting in commemoration of his services will be held at St. Albans during the autumn. V.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS, LTD. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.

WEST END BRANCH

THE DIAMOND MERCHANTS ALLIANCE LTD

68 PICCADILLY, W.

? What does she say ?

Telegrams: "RUSPOLI, LONDON."
Telephone: 5178 Gerrard; 1939 Central.

THE LATEST NOVELTY.

The Association's Latest Novelty, the "Good Luck" Bangle. Beautifully Enamelled Siamrocks and Ladybirds, Real Pearls. £3 2s.

Unique Design Diamond Pendant, set with 7 Rubies, and Platinum Chain. 20 Guineas complete.

A Beautiful Necklet, fine White Pearl and Pink Pearl Drop, with Triangular Diamond and Pearl Chain. £105.

Sterling Silver Travelling Case, complete, with Watch, 15s. 6d.; plain, same price; hammered, £1 1s. Size 3½ by 3¼ in.

Ring set with Fine Brilliants and 1 Whole Pearl, £105. Pearl and Diamond Rings in Stock, from £5 to £500.

The New Gold Art Locket, set 4 Diamonds. £1 1s.

Platinum and Gold Scarf Pin. Whole Pearl Ball, 12s. 6d.

Ring set with Choice Brilliants, £105. Three Stone Diamond Rings in Stock from £5 to £500.

Gold Cat and Goldfish Charm. 11s. 6d.

18-ct. Gold Golf Ball Scarf Pin, 15s. 6d.

Fine Diamond Pendant, Latest Design, £45. Pearls, with Brilliant Centre, £14 14s.

Photographs reproduced as Miniatures. Enamelled and Beautifully Mounted in Gold with the Gems which signify the Natal month, as Brooch or Pendant, from £10 10s. to £15 15s., according to value of Gems. Or Mounted in Gold, with Box and Glass at back for Hair, Birth-Stone in Loop only, £3 3s., including Miniature. Surrounded with Pearls, £5 5s.

New Tie Brooch, containing 44 Diamonds, £6 6s.

Sterling Silver Bridge Box, contents as illustrated, £5 5s. Smaller size, £3 3s. Sterling Silver Cigarette Boxes from £1 10s.

Gold and Enamel Bangl. Real Pearls, £2 17s. 6d.

Notice. The Association have amalgamated with The Diamond Merchants Alliance Ltd 68 Piccadilly W. The combined stocks form one of the largest most varied and best value in the world. Prices have been adjusted which will mean a saving to purchasers of 25 percent "The Times" system of monthly payments will extend to both establishments.

PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE THE FINEST IN THE WORLD 4000 ILLUSTRATIONS, POST FREE.



No extravagant claims are made
for *Sunlight Soap*.

What is claimed for it,
it will do.

What is said of it, is true.
Its strong point is purity.

The fats of which
Sunlight Soap is made are wholesome
as the food we eat.

No adulterants is our watchword!

We use the best materials, in the best way,
that you may get the best result,
in the shortest time.

A good tool pays for itself.

Sunlight Soap
pays for itself, in the clothes it saves,
the time it saves, the health it saves.

No Rubbing! No Scrubbing!



WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Feb. 25, 1899) of Sir John Rigby, late one of the Lords Justices of Appeal, of Carlyle House, Chelsea Embankment, who died on July 26, was proved on Aug. 18 by Miss Edith Mary Rigby, Miss Helen Maud Rigby, and Miss Mary Rigby, the adopted daughters, the value of the estate amounting to £205,588. The testator gives £20 per month to the widow of his brother William; £1000 each to Mrs. Louisa Pearson, Mrs. Annie Chapman, Mrs. Minnie Dennison, Thomas, William, Percy, John, and Austin, the children of his said brother; and £1000 each to George Henry, John Charles, Alexander, Margaret Raikes, and Ruth Matthew, the children of his deceased brother George. The residue of his property he leaves to his three adopted daughters; share and share alike.

The will (dated Nov. 16, 1899), with two codicils (dated Dec. 20, 1900, and Nov. 13, 1902), of the Right Hon. Charles John Viscount Colville of Culross, P.C., K.T., of 42, Eaton Place, S.W., who died on July 1, was proved on Aug. 13 by the Hon. George Charles Colville, the son, Lesley Charles Probyn, and Henry Allan Steward, the executors, the value of the estate being £190,192. The testator gives to his wife £1000, the furniture and effects, and the use of either his leasehold house in Eaton Place or his freehold residence, Colville Lodge, West Cowes, and her income, with her jointure, is to be made up to £1200 per annum; to his sons, George Charles and Stanley Cecil, £35,000 each, they bringing into account the sum of £23,000 odd already given to them; to his daughter, the Hon. Mrs. Blanche Cecil Britten, £5000, in addition to £5000 settled on her at her marriage; to his brother, Sir William Colville, £1000; to his sisters, the Countess of Newry and Lady Simeon, £1000 each; to his nieces, Lady Mary Needham, the Hon. Dorothy Grosvenor, and Mrs. Georgiana Barbara Steward, £500 each; to his executors £200 each; to the Rev. John Bailey, Vicar of West Cowes, £100, and to him for the poor of his parish, £200; and legacies to servants. The residue of his property he leaves to his son, the Hon. Charles Robert Colville, now Viscount Colville of Culross.

The will (dated July 23, 1894), with a codicil (dated July 2, 1897), of Mr. D'Arcy Chaytor, of 26, Bolton Street, Piccadilly, and Tacolneston Hall, Norfolk, who died on July 23, was proved on Aug. 17 by Walter Horn and Charles Butler Clay, the executors, the value of the estate being £185,147. The testator bequeaths £1000 and the household effects to his wife, Mrs.

paid to Mrs. Chaytor for life, and then divided among his cousins, Walter Horn, Frank Allen Horn, Nathan H. Scott, and Mrs. Amy Clay.

The will (dated Nov. 13, 1900), with two codicils (dated Jan. 14, 1901, and March 20, 1903), of Mr. Wolston Trubshawe, of 31, King's Road, Brighton, and 123, Cannon Street, E.C., who died on Aug. 8, was proved on Aug. 18, by Vyvyan Trubshawe, the brother, the sole executor, the value of the estate amounting to £118,745. The testator gives eight twentieths of his property to his brother Vyvyan; five twentieths to Charlie Howard, of King's Road, Brighton; four twentieths, in trust, for his wife, Mrs. Trubshawe, for life, and then to Charlie Howard; and one twentieth each, in trust, for his sisters, Eva Evelyn, Constance Sybilla, and Gertrude Victoria Green.

The will (dated March 4, 1899), with three codicils (dated April 25 and May 29, 1899, and March 6, 1902), of Mr. William Pilkington, J.P., D.L., of Roby Hall, near Liverpool, who died on April 16, was proved on Aug. 18 by William Lee Pilkington, George Herbert Pilkington, and Reginald Murray Pilkington, the sons, the value of the estate being £107,658. The testator gives £3000 between his unmarried daughters; £200 each to his sisters Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Rigg; the household furniture, etc., to his son George Herbert; and he appoints three fifths of the funds of his marriage settlement to his daughters Elizabeth Mary Ethel, Evelyn Constance, and Alice, the other two fifths being already appointed to his daughters Edith Eliza Seton Karr and Annie Mary Haynes. He devises the manor of Sutton, and the lands, houses, and mines thereat, in trust, for his son William Lee, for life, with remainder to his first and other sons according to seniority in tail male.

The residue of his property he leaves to such of his sons, William Lee, George Herbert, Reginald Murray, and Albert Leonard, as shall not succeed to the estates at Sutton.

The will (dated Jan. 27, 1894), with seven codicils, of Mr. William Oxenden Hammond, of St. Albans Court,



Photo. Art Reproduction Co.

ELECTRIC "HANSOMS" FOR LONDON: THE NEW PETROL CAR, SHOWING THE METHOD OF SEATING AN EXTRA PASSENGER.

It is expected that fifty of these new motor-hansoms will be placed upon the streets within three months' time. Each car is driven by a two-cylinder Aster engine of 12-horse power. The maximum speed is twenty-five miles an hour.

Elizabeth Ann Chaytor; and £500 to his groom, Harry Dobson. The residue of his property he leaves, in trust, for his wife for life or widowhood, and in the event of her again marrying an annuity of £500 is to be paid to her. Subject thereto, the ultimate residue is to go to his children, but should he leave no issue, the income from the whole of his property is to be

Absolutely unique
in their qualities.



FOR DISCRIMINATING SMOKERS

STATE EXPRESS

CIGARETTES

No. 555:

4/9

per 100;

1/3

per 25.



SOLD BY ALL GOOD-
CLASS TOBACCONISTS
AND STORES.

Manufacturers:
ARDATH TOBACCO CO.,
London, E.C.

Ask for

HENNESSY'S

THREE STAR

BRANDY

A standard of purity
throughout the world for
upwards of half a century.

MERRYWEATHERS'APPARATUS FOR
COUNTRY HOUSE FIRE PROTECTION.

THE
MERRYWEATHER
"LONDON
BRIGADE"
HAND
FIRE PUMP.

2540 out of the 4199 London Fires extinguished in one year by these pumps.

Price complete, delivered free in United Kingdom, £5 5s.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLETS—

"Fire Protection of Mansions" & "Fire Drill."

Can be seen in action at—

MERRYWEATHERS', 63, Long Acre, W.C., London.

Sozodont

FOR THE
TEETH AND BREATH.



Liquid 1/-
Powder 1/-

Original Large Size (Liquid and Powder together) 2/6

DAINTY SOZODONT SAMPLES, WITH TREATISE, FREE, 1D. STAMP.

HALL & RUCKEL, 46 Holborn Viaduct, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge,
most agreeable to take.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON,

FOR
CONSTIPATION,
Hæmorrhoids,
Bile, Headache,
Loss of Appetite,
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE RD., London, S.E.
Sold by all Chemists.—A Box, 2s. 6d.

The *Lancet*, Oct. 12, 1889, says: "The medicament most pleasant to children, the Tamar Indien, is absent. An aperient which is as good as a bonbon from Boissier or Siraudin is so typical of French refinement and elegance in the little things of life that it certainly should have held a prominent place."

Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.

AMERICANS in LONDON

The Goldsmiths Company, 112, Regent Street, W., invite Americans in London to inspect the most Magnificent Stock in the World of Diamond and Gem Ornaments, Loose Pearls, Pearl Necklaces, High-Class Jewellery, Silver Plate, Watches, Clocks, &c., on view in their Show-Rooms, 112, Regent Street, W.

The Company's large staff of assistants are instructed to show goods, which are all marked in plain figures, and answer any inquiries, but on no account to importune a visitor to purchase.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY,

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

THE "SUPERLATIVE" WATCH
BENSON'S
BEST LONDON MADE
£50 WATCH.

Half Chronometer, Double Roller Escapement, Breguet Sprung. The most perfect Watch made. Jewelled in Diamonds and Rubies, 18-ct. Gold, Hunting, or Half-Hunting Cases, £50 cash. Monogram or Crest Engraved Free.

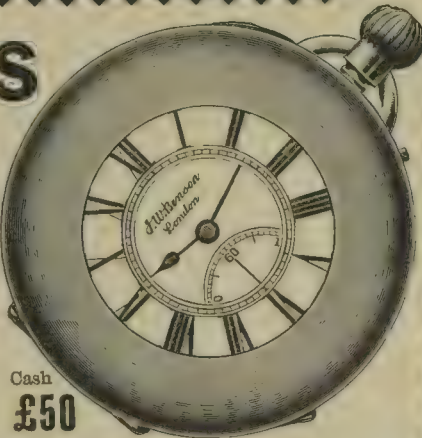
PAYMENTS MAY BE MADE BY

"The Times" SYSTEM OF
20 MONTHLY of 50/- Cash
PAYMENTS At same Cash Price. **£50**

Purchase of the actual manufacturers.—33 per cent. saved to buyers.
The *Pall Mall Gazette* of July 30th, 1903, says:—"No better authority on time and time-keepers than J. W. BENSON."

GUIDE BOOK, Profusely Illustrated, of Jewellery Watches, Chains, Rings, Clocks, "Imperial" Plate, Silver, Dressing and Suit Cases, &c., FREE.

Steam
Factory: **62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.,**
And 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.



WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK



A Mass of Cream.

Just to look at the mass of thick, creamy lather is to make a man long for WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK. To feel its softening, cooling effect on the face—to enjoy the ease and comfort of shaving with it—to experience the delightful, velvety and refreshed after-effects—makes a man realize that in the matter of shaving soap, at least, he has found perfection.

Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers and Perfumers, all over the world; or mailed to any address on receipt of price in stamps.

Williams' Shaving Sticks, 1s.

Williams' Luxury Tablets, 1s.

Williams' American Shaving Tablets, 6d.

(Trial Size) of Williams' Shaving Stick, 4d. Trial Tablet Williams' Shaving Soap for 1d. stamp by addressing

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 65 Gt. Russell St., LONDON, W. C.; 161 Clarence St., SYDNEY.
Main Office and Factories, GLASTONBURY, CONN., U. S. A.

NOURISHMENT FOR ALL AGES

THE LARGEST SALE
IN THE WORLD

IN POWDER FORM
HORLICK'S

MALTED MILK

TRADE MARK
FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS,
AGED AND TRAVELLERS

KEEPS INDEFINITELY
IN ALL CLIMATES
PREPARED BY DISSOLVING
IN WATER ONLY
PRICES:—
1/6, 2/6 & 11/- PER BOTTLE

REQUIRES
NO COOKING

Horlick's Malted Milk

PURE MILK
COMBINED WITH
WHEAT and
BARLEY MALT

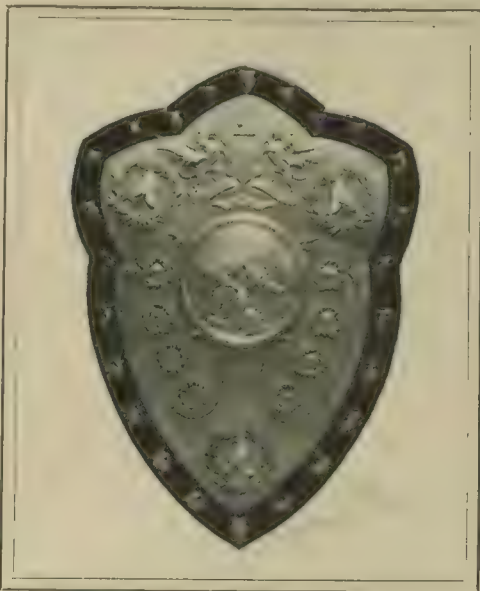
The BEST FOOD for INFANTS
INVALIDS and the AGED

FREE SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION TO

HORLICK & CO.
34 FARRINGTON ROAD
LONDON, E.C.

Nonington, Kent, a partner in the banking firm of Messrs. Hammond's, Canterbury, who died on May 17, was proved on Aug. 17 by Pelham Rawstorn Papillon, one of the executors, the value of the estate being £94,056. The testator gives £1000, and, while she remains a spinster, an annuity of £200 to his sister Charlotte Anna Maria Hammond; £1000 to his nephew Egerton; £500 each to his nephews John Maximilian, and his nieces Dorothy, Minna, Annie, and Nina Charlotte Hammond; £100 to his executor; and legacies to servants. He also gives £1000 to the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Church Missionary Society, the London Missionary Society, and the Kent and Canterbury Hospital; £500 each to the School for the Indigent Blind and the Royal Hospital for Incurables; his collection of preserved and stuffed birds to the Mayor and Corporation of Canterbury, to be placed in the Beane Institute; and certain of his pictures are to be sold and the proceeds given to the British and Foreign Bible Society. All his money at the bank and his other securities are to be held, in trust, for the purchase of land to go and be held with the St. Albans Court estate, as settled by the will of his father. The residue of his property he leaves to his brother Egerton, or, should he be dead, then to the person in possession of such settled estates.

The will (dated Dec. 6, 1899) of William Ernest, Baron de Bush, of 6, Albert Hall Mansions, Kensington, who



A CHALLENGE SHIELD FOR PRIVATE FIRE BRIGADES.

died on July 24, was proved on Aug. 17 by Richard Arthur Bush, James Mortimer Bush, and Alfred Walter Bush, the brothers, the executors, the value of the estate being £25,762. Subject to legacies of £500 each to his three brothers, the testator leaves all his property to his wife, for life, and then to his children.

THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF PRIVATE FIRE-BRIGADES.

Many of the great City firms have now their own fire-brigades, as a supplement to the M.F.B.; and it was recently suggested that, to encourage the movement, a challenge shield should be offered for competition. The idea found instant favour throughout the City, and when Sir Robert Rogers, as the representative of the textile trade, moved, at a meeting of the Court of Common Council, that the Corporation should offer a shield, the members readily adopted the recommendation, it being further resolved that medals should be presented to members of the winning team. Rules for the competition are now being drawn up. Around the edges of the trophy are tablets, upon which the names of the winning teams will be inscribed from time to time. The shield was made by the Alexander Clark Manufacturing Company, 188, Oxford Street, W., and 125 and 126, Fenchurch Street, E.C.



A 40-FOOT SIGN.
AUSTRALIA'S BIG "B."

THE GREAT "AD" OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SPECIFIC.

The accompanying photograph depicts a huge advertisement of the Bile Bean Manufacturing Company in Australia. The largest letter—the now world-famous "B"—stands forty feet in height, and compared with it the men of average height on the scaffolding appear to be mere pigmies. Bile Beans' most telling advertisement, however, is to be found inside the houses of the people, where the great army who have been benefited by them sing their praises and recommend them to others who suffer as they once did. The fame of Bile Beans has so far spread, and the manufacture of them so greatly increased, that the making and purveying of Bile Beans for Biliousness is now one of the largest medicinal enterprises in the world. The gigantic sign is a wonder of the advertising world. Bile Beans are a wonder of the medicinal world.

HOW BILE BEANS CURE INDIGESTION.

Many people fondly believe that if they can only get a change of air they will cease to suffer from indigestion, liver complaint, biliousness, or some similar ailment which may be troubling them. In this way vast sums of money are wasted every year in stays at the seaside or in the country. "I often went away for a change of air," says Mrs. Brown, of Park View, Leven, "but derived very little good from it, and in a few days I would have indigestion just as bad again. After any food I had most violent pains, accompanied with headache, sickness, and feelings of weakness. In the end I grew so debilitated that I could not do my housework. Sometimes I felt quite hungry, but I actually dare not eat because of the pain it occasioned me afterwards. Various doctors were consulted, and I took their prescriptions, but the relief I obtained was very meagre and only temporary.

"At last I decided to give Bile Beans a trial. Soon after beginning with them I felt I was improving, so I persevered. The relief I gained was marvellous, and after a short course I found myself quite restored to health. I can now eat any kind of food with relish, and I am never more pleased than when I am recommending to other sufferers the medicine which cured me."

BILE BEANS do not merely purge, giving temporary relief only, like old-fashioned so-called remedies of forty or fifty years ago. They act directly on the liver and digestive organs, strengthening and stimulating those organs to perform their natural duties. They produce a gentle action on the bowels, curing or preventing constipation, cleansing the stomach, and ridding the system of all impurities. Do not be misled by claims of half a hundred pills in the box, where probably four to six constitute a dose, and the doses cannot be discontinued. ONE BILE BEAN IS ONE DOSE. They can be discontinued after the cure is effected; they are purely vegetable; they contain no harmful drugs; and they are THE SAFEST FAMILY MEDICINE.

HOW BILE BEANS CURE ANÆMIA.

Miss Ellen Cook, of Inwood's Cottages, Woburn Sands, suffered acutely from anæmia, and as she has been cured completely by Bile Beans, her case has been investigated by the *Bedfordshire Express*. Here is her story: "Anæmia robbed me of my colour first, then of my strength. I had to give up my situation as the weakness increased, and I could not work. I was told that I also suffered from ulcerated stomach and chronic indigestion. In the end I became utterly prostrated, and had to remain lying down and perfectly quiet. On one occasion I set out to reach a place five minutes' walk away, but I was so very weak that I swooned before I got there. Even slow walking made me exhausted and faint. For six weeks I lived on milk food.

"Several times I went in for different medicines, but all efforts to bring about a cure were perfectly futile until I tried Bile Beans. My father strongly advised me to give them a trial, and I consented.

"I had not been taking them long before my appetite improved, and the food was digested without giving me any trouble such as I used to have. Thanks entirely to Bile Beans, I am now thoroughly recovered. The anæmia, palpitation, ulcerated stomach, and chronic indigestion are complete strangers to me, and I never experience the 'fagged' feeling I used to do. Only the other day I walked ten miles, and neither then nor since have I experienced the least discomfort or sign of weariness."

Bile Beans for Biliousness promptly and permanently cure Headache, Constipation, Piles, Liver Troubles, Bad Breath, Indigestion, Flatulence, Dizziness, Buzzing in the Head, Pimples, Lassitude, Bilious Loss of Tone, Debility, Loss of Energy, Summer Fag, "That Tired Feeling," Anæmia, and all Female Ailments. Of all Medicine Vendors, 1/1; and 2/9 per box. Large box contains 3 times quantity small size.

POUDRE D'AMOUR
A TOILET POWDER
for the COMPLEXION
also for THE NURSERY;
ROUGHNESS of the SKIN, AFTER SHAVING etc.

HYGIENIC & PREPARED WITH PURE & HARMLESS MATERIALS.
PRICE 1/2 PER BOX.

IN THREE TINTS;
BLANCHE, NATURELLE & RACHEL.

Wholesale only to:
R. HOVENDEN & SONS LIMITED,
BARNES STREET W. & 10 CITY ROAD, E.C.

"STRAND" HALF-CHRONOMETER.

Only Makers of this Watch.

18-ct. GOLD,
Crystal Glass,
£13 15s.
Full or Half
Hunting Cases,
£16 16s.

SILVER,
Crystal Glass,
£5 5s.
Full or Half
Hunting Cases,
£6 6s.



Non-Magnetic.

£1 1s. extra.

ALL ENGLISH, and fitted with our Patent Dust and Damp-proof Cap.

Telephone: 1939 Central and 3327 Gerrard.

S. SMITH & SON, LTD.

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY,
Jewellers and Clockmakers,
9, STRAND.

IMPORTANT TO THE PURCHASER.

All our Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery can be had on the successful and popular system of Payment by Monthly Instalments, which enables the purchaser to enjoy full and immediate benefits at no extra cost.

Send for 1903 Edition,

"Guide to the Purchase of a Watch,"
Book "A," 135 pages, 350 Illustrations.

Also Book "A" Jewellery Catalogue and separate Volume on CLOCKS.

OLD WATCHES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

From £1 1s. to £900

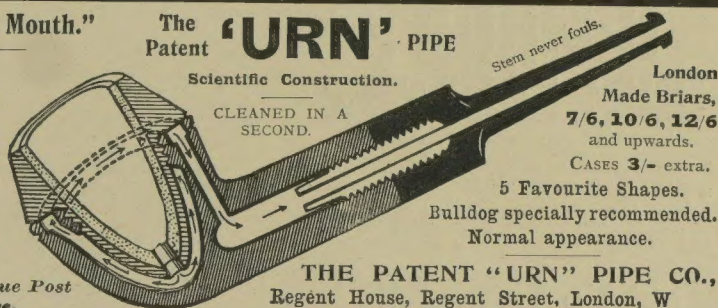


Exclusive make "TIMES" Watch of the highest grade, Revolving Escapement, Compensated Balance and Adjusted, Overcoil Free Spring, Diamond and Ruby Jewelling. Finest quality throughout.

Heavy 18-ct. Gold, Crystal Cases, £55.
Ditto, Full or Half Hunting Cases, £57 10s.
With Class "A" Kew Certificate, £5 extra.

LEVESON'S INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.Perambulators & Mail Carts.
NEW DESIGNS FOR 1903.LEVESON'S WICKER
BATH-CHAIRS on easy
springs and
self-guiding
wheel.LEVESON'S VICTORIA
INVALID'S
CARRIAGE,
with
self-
guiding
front
wheel.BATH-CHAIRS,
WITH HOOD
AND WINDOW.

ALL GOODS KEPT IN STOCK READY FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR
CHILDREN & ADULTS.LILLEY COUCHES,
from 2½ Guineas.Self-Propelling
MERLIN CHAIRS.READING
STANDS,
From
1 to 5
Guineas.BED
TABLES
of all
kinds.SELF-PROPELLING
CHAIRS.CARRYING
CHAIRS,
from 1 Guinea.RECLINING
BATH-CHAIRS.WICKER PONY-
CHAIRS.LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE
LOUNGE. The Leg-Rest
Slides under the seat.
Neatly Caned. Price
2 Guineas.NOISELESS
WHEEL
COUCHES.**LEVESON & SONS,**Manufacturers & Contractors to H.M. Government.
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
7 & 9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL. *Estab. 1849.***"In Everybody's Mouth."**THE ONLY PIPE WITH
**AUTOMATIC
ACTION**
WHICH
**COOLS THE SMOKE
AND
TRAPS THE POISON.**Descriptive Catalogue Post
Free Anywhere.The Patent **'URN'** PIPE

Scientific Construction.

CLEANED IN A
SECOND.

Stem never fouls.

London
Made Briars,
7/6, 10/6, 12/6
and upwards.

CASES 3/- extra.

5 Favourite Shapes.
Bulldog specially recommended.
Normal appearance.THE PATENT "URN" PIPE CO.,
Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.
(And at the Arcade, Lord St., Liverpool).**Dr Deimel**
(LINEN-MESH)
Underwearis the greatest "dress reform" of the age. Discomfort and irritation
are unknown to its wearers, who are always comfortable and well
protected. No worry about changeable weather.Booklet, with particulars as to composition of the fabric, &c.,
also samples, free on application.Apply to **THE DEIMEL FABRIC Co.,**

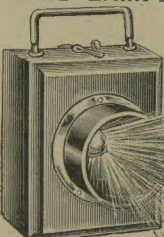
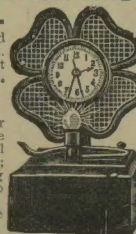
10-11, BREAD STREET, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

New York, 491, Broadway.

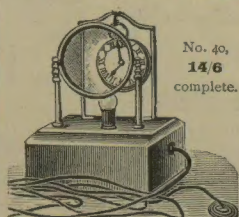
Montreal, 2202, St. Catherine Street.

IFyou want a Typewriter combining all the good
points of the others on the market at about half
their prices, and with a handiness and simplicity
which is all its own, you **MUST** get a Blickens-
derfer. To learn all about this wonderful machine write for list
No. 117, post free.**The Blickensderfer Typewriter Co.,**
London Depot: 9, Cheapside, **NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.**
and most large towns.**PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO'S
NEW PREMISES****102, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.,** where all Orders
should be addressed.

THE FAMOUS "EVER-READY"

HOUSE OR
HAND LAMP.ELECTRIC
TORCH.**SHAMROCK CLOCK AND
NIGHT LIGHT.**Superbly mounted and
finished in Green and Gold.
No. 43, 21/- and 25/-, post
free. Extra Batteries, 1/6.We invite inspection of our
New Show-Rooms. Large
assortment of Electrical
Novelties—Candles, 10/6;
Sticks, 21/-; Travelling
Lamps, 21/-, &c. No
obligation to buy.
Send Postcard for Free
Catalogue to Dept. 10.WATCH STAND
AND
NIGHT LIGHT.

A Bed-room Blessing.

No. 40,
14/6
complete.Fitted with long cord and magnify-
ing lens, so that time can be seen
from a distance.**Portable Electric Light Co., 102 Shaftesbury Ave, London W.**

**GOERZ
TRIEDER
BINOCULARS**

**LIGHTEST, BEST, and
MOST COMPACT**
OF
Prismatic Field Glasses.

**GREATEST
FIELD OF VIEW**
of any Glass, combined
with extremely High
Power.

DEFINITION EXQUISITE
over the entire field, due to the use
of specially PATENTED OBJECT
GLASSES, which can be fitted only to
these Glasses.

FOCUSSING EASY and rapidly altered.
ADJUSTMENTS FOR DIFFERENCES in the eyes
and the inter-ocular distance.

Prices Reduced
OBTAINABLE FROM ANY GOOD OPTICIAN.
PRICE LIST FROM
C. P. GOERZ, 1 to 6, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.

DON'T WAIT TILL XMAS to make yourself
a present of a—**"SWAN"
FOUNTAIN
PEN.**You need it
daily.Three
Sizes,Plain, 10/6,
16/6, 25/-.Mounted, 14/6, 21/-,
30/- to £20, post free.Send sample steel pen
or handwriting when
ordering.

Also sold by Stationers. Catalogue free.

MABIE, TODD & BARD,93, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.; 95a, Regent Street, W., LONDON.
3, Exchange Street, MANCHESTER. BRENTANO'S, 37, Ave de l'Opera, PARIS.**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,**And 156 to 170, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. [Telegraphic Address:
"LINEN—Belfast"]Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to
HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES,
Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe.Supply the Public with Every Description of
HOUSEHOLD LINENS,From the Least Expensive to the **FINEST** in the World, which, being Woven by Hand, wear
longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate
profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

OPENING OF THE ENGLISH OPERA SEASON.

The English Opera season began auspiciously on Aug. 24 with a creditable performance of Gounod's opera, "Romeo and Juliet," given under the conductorship of Herr Richard Eckhold. It must be confessed that the decision to open with "Romeo and Juliet" was somewhat a daring one, in view of the very short time that has elapsed since its representation during the regular season, but that the audience appreciated it was amply evident. Both orchestra and chorus reached a high pitch of excellence, and were led with much skill. Madame Fanny Moody as Juliet and Mr. Charles Manners as Friar Laurence were both in good voice, but Mr. Joseph O'Mara as Romeo was a

trifle disappointing. His singing is tasteful, but he apparently lacks the power to fill a house as large as Covent Garden. The Page's song was well rendered by Miss F. Easton. During the week performances were also given of "Carmen," "Lohengrin," "Il Trovatore," and "Faust."

The West India Committee has issued an appeal on behalf of those who have suffered in Jamaica through the recent disastrous cyclone. The Governor has reported that about sixty lives have been lost; that the island, with the exception of the south-western parishes, has suffered most severely; that Port Antonio and other towns to the eastward have been practically

destroyed, and that the fruit cultivation has been devastated. It is from this last cause that the greatest amount of suffering is likely to arise. In proportion to the extent that the fruit industry was contributing to the restoration of the fallen fortunes of Jamaica, was the number of residents in the island who were dependent upon it. The small cultivators are now houseless and beggared. On their behalf, as well as on behalf of the families of those who have been killed, the West India Committee appeal. Subscriptions may be sent to the Secretary, West India Committee, 15, Seething Lane, London, E.C.; to the Jamaica Relief Fund, Bank of England, E.C.; or the Union of London and Smith's Bank, Prescott's Office, Cornhill, and branches.

PEDIGREES TRACED.

Mr. CULLETON'S Collections and Library of 2,000 Heraldic and Genealogical Works contain references to 250,000 Pedigrees of English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, and Continental families. 500 Parish Registers; 300 Foreign Works of all nationalities.

CULLETON'S HERALDIC OFFICE,
92, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Book-plates ("Ex-libris"); Signet-rings; Seals (in gold, silver, crystal, ivory, etc.); Heraldic Engraving. Artistic paintings of Armorial Bearings.

D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND

ORGANS. All Improvements.

Approval Carriage Free both ways. Easy terms, 20 years' warranty. Secondhand good Cottages from 7 guineas; iron-framed, full trichord Pianos from 10½ per month. Organs from 4 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE and CO. (Estd. 118 years).
91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.
Open till 7. Saturdays 3.

FEE 60 GUINEAS.
SCHOOL SHIP "CONWAY"
LIVERPOOL
FOR TRAINING
YOUNG GENTLEMEN
TO BECOME OFFICERS
IN THE MERCANTILE NAVY.
FOR PROSPECTUS APPLY TO
CAPT. H. W. BROADBENT LIEUT. R.N.R.

FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Is the Best LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the World.

Prevents the decay of the TEETH.

Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.

Is perfectly harmless, and

Delicious to the Taste.

Is partly composed of Honey and extracts from sweet

herbs and plants.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world.

2s. 6d. per bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER only,

Put up in glass jars, price 1s.

Prepared only by THE ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., Ltd.,

33, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

PROMPT DELIVERY
can now be given of the

RALEIGH

MARVELLOUS

THREE SPEED

CYCLE
Gear.

(Sturmev and Archer's Patent.)

Free
Wheel
on each
Gear.

The
Book of the Raleigh for 1903
Contains full particulars, interesting and
instructive articles on cycle manufacture, &c.
It should be read before buying any cycle.
FREE from Raleigh Agents everywhere.

London Depot: 41, Holborn Viaduct.
Bristol Depot: 83, Queen's Rd.,
or by post from
THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., Ltd.
NOTTINGHAM.

HOVENDEN'S EASY 
HAIR CURLER
PRICE 6^d. PER BOX.

OF ALL HAIRDRESSERS.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,

Sir Morell Mackenzie,

Oliver Wendell Holmes,

Miss Emily Faithful,

The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,

and many other persons of distinction have testified
to the remarkable efficacy ofHIMROD'S
CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.

Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world.

It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.

A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post.

In Tins, 4s. 3d.

British Depots:—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of

Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Sons, J. Sanger & Son,

W. Edwards & Son, May, Roberts & Co., Butler & Crispe,

John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

JEFFERY'S TARGET RIFLES.

LEE-ENFIELD TARGET RIFLES, £5 15s. to £10 10s.

MANNLICHER TARGET RIFLES, £5 15s. to £12.

MAUSER TARGET RIFLES, £6 to £12.

MINIATURE TARGET RIFLES from 12s. to £12.

SPECIAL TARGET RIFLES FOR SHORT RANGE SHOOTING.

Price Lists post free on application.

Jeffery's Target and Sporting Rifles are unsurpassed for Accuracy

of Shooting. At Bisley, in 1898, Jeffery's Rifles and Rifles sighted

by us won Seven First Prizes in the Seventeen Competitions for

Match Rifles. In 1898, in the International Competition, the highest

score was made with a Jeffery Mannlicher, five points more than the

second score. In the only Competition for Sporting Rifles at Fixed

Targets Jeffery's Rifles won First, Second, Third and Fifth Prizes.

The highest possible score has been made with a Jeffery Lee-Enfield

Target Rifle.

Jeffery's are the Leading Makers for all Fittings connected with

Target Shooting. Their new Telescopic Sight is likely to revolutionise

the sighting of Military and Sporting Rifles. Jeffery's Rifles

and Rifle Fittings can be obtained from all the leading Colonial and

Indian Gun-Makers, or can be ordered direct.

W. J. JEFFERY & CO.,

60, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

And at 13, KING ST., ST. JAMES'S ST., LONDON, S.W.

Goddard's
Plate
Powder

For Cleaning Silver Electro Plate, &c.

Sold everywhere 1/- 2/6 & 4/6.



¼-lb. Sample Tin, 2/6; Postage 3d. extra.

"In the latest portraits of Mr. Chamberlain, the Man of the Moment is depicted seated at his writing-table, upon which repose two briar pipes. I am told that when exceptionally busy and harassed the Secretary for the Colonies finds relief in smoking, and that one of his favourite Mixture is the 'Craven,' better known to all readers of Mr. Barrie's charming book, *My Lady Nicotine*, as the 'Arcadia' Mixture. My own experience of the Mixture (which is prepared exclusively by Mr. Carreras, of 7, Wardour Street) is of a distinctly pleasing character, and to those who have not tried the 'Craven' I tender the advice to do so without delay."—*The Pelican*.

CARRERAS, Ltd., 7, Wardour St., W., or any Tobacconist.

PETERS & SONS,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS
By appointment
To His Majesty King Edward VII. and
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.
53, PARK STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE,
LONDON, W.

DIARRHŒA.

DURING the last half-century everyone travelling in hot

climes has made a point of carrying some

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

so as to be in a position to immediately stop an attack of

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA, &c.

Hot weather is due in the British Isles, and everyone should

take a little precaution. Don't wait till you actually want

the Chlorodyne; you might be driven to sending an

ignorant messenger for the medicine you require, and

some substitute might be pushed on him.

You want

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

WHY NOT BUY

GOOD BACON

FIRST HANDED?

Edward Miles, Montpelier, Bristol, will send 40 lb.

Side of his delicious Smoked, Dairy-fed, at 8d. per lb.

Unsmoked, 7½d. Carriage Paid anywhere.

Contractor to the London County Council.

22 GOLD MEDALS.

DR SIEGERT'S**ANGOSTURA
BITTERS**

They lend an exquisite flavour to
Champagne, Sherry, Whiskey,
Lemonade, and all liquors. Are
altogether free from admixture with
any dangerous or deleterious com-
pound.

Of all Wine Merchants, etc.

A Booklet giving many valuable

recipes post free from the sole

consignees—

KÜHNER, HENDERSON & CO.,

115, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

IN TUBES,
1s. 6d. & 3s. each.


LLOYD'S

THE ORIGINAL **EUXESIS**
FOR EASY SHAVING.

WITHOUT THE USE OF SOAP, WATER, OR BRUSH.
The Label of the ORIGINAL and
GENUINE Euxesis is printed with
Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow
Ground, and bears this TRADE
MARK—

R. HOVENDEN and SONS, Ltd., the Proprietors,
bought the business, with the receipt, trade mark, and
goodwill, from the Executrix of the late A. S. Lloyd.
The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at their Factory.
From all Chemists, Hairdressers, &c.
Wholesale only: R. HOVENDEN and SONS, Ltd.,
Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C.

Suppose you want to ride away
At sixty words a minute.
You've just to use a "Glideaway,"
Marconi isn't in it.

PERRY  **FOR**
'GLIDEAWAY' **RAPID**
(REGISTERED) **WRITERS**
PENS ASSORTED
BOX
10
SAMPLES
6^d

OF ALL STATIONERS WHOLESALE OLD BAILEY, LONDON

GLATTOLIN

(Patented in all Countries)

Prevents Collars from
Chafing the Skin of
the Neck.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS—
DR. MAX LEHMANN & CO.,
68, BASINGHALL STREET, E.C.

Melrose Whisky

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S YACHTING AND DEER-STALKING
TELESCOPES AND BINOCULARS.

Special terms to Hotel Proprietors for Telescopes for Visitors' use.
ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS FREE BY POST TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

GOERZ, ZEISS, and
other Prism Glasses
kept in stock.

TOURISTS' AND SEASIDE TELESCOPES.
NEGRETTE & ZAMBRA,
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
Branches: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT STREET.

Appointed Makers to  His Majesty the King.

GREEN'S

MOWERS **AND** **ROLLERS**

STAND PRE-EMINENT.
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS IN USE.
Known and appreciated throughout the world. May be
had of local Ironmongers or Seedsmen.

THOMAS GREEN & SON, Ltd.,
Smithfield Iron Works, Leeds, and
New Surrey Works, Southwark Street,
London, S.E.

PLEASE WRITE FOR PRICE LIST No. 10.

TORTURING DISFIGURING

Skin, Scalp and Blood Humours

Speedily Cured by Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills

When the Best Physicians and All Else Fail.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the civilized world.

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, take the Cuticura Resolvent Pills, to cool and cleanse the blood. This complete treatment, costing but 4s. 9d., affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humours of the skin, scalp and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

THE NEW "K.B." CORSET.

REGISTERED.

RUST-RESISTING, UNALTERABLE STEELS.

These exquisite shape Corsets are made of the best materials, and fitted with "J.K." Duplex Underbusts, which give support without undue pressure, and cannot be obtained in any other corsets. They are cut on scientific principles, and freedom for every movement of the body has been studied. Once worn, always worn.

Putty or French Black, 2/11; Grey, 3/11; Black, 4/11.

See each pair is stamped "K.B." Of all Drapers, or on receipt of Postal Order and size of waist to Manufacturers.

KIRBY BROS. (Dept. 7), Stay Factory, PECKHAM, S.E.



SANITAS

FLUID
OIL
CRUDE FLUID
POWDER
EMBROICATION
SOAPS
DISINFECTORS
INHALERS
FUMIGATORS

COLORLESS
FRAGRANT
NON-POISONOUS
DOES NOT STAIN
KILLS
ALL DISEASE
GERMS
1/- BOTTLES
OF ALL
CHEMISTS.

"HOW TO DISINFECT" BOOK FREE

THE "SANITAS" CO. LD

BETHNAL GREEN, LONDON.

AND 636/642 W 55TH STREET, NEW YORK.

The Allenburys' Foods

A Pamphlet on Infant Feeding and Management (48 pages) Free.

MOTHER AND CHILD. Baby, 6 1/2 months of age. Fed from birth on the Allenburys' Foods.

The "Allenburys' Foods give Strength and Stamina, and supply all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone. They promote perfect health, and give freedom from digestive troubles and the disorders common to children fed on farinaceous foods, condensed milk, or even cows milk.

Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London.

DUBONNET TONIC WINE.

WHAT THE FRENCH PRESS SAY.

The "FIGARO."

"One of the most energetic combatants in the fight against alcoholism, Mr. Filmet, has just died, leaving an important legacy to the house of 'Dubonnet,' to be used in spreading a knowledge of the excellent 'Dubonnet Tonic Wine,' which Mr. Filmet was in the habit of taking daily. He thus devised a means of continuing after his death the crusade in which he had spent his life."

The "ECHO DE PARIS."

"The Military Governor of Paris has had posted up in all the barracks of the garrison placards illustrating pictorially the ravages wrought in the internal economy of man by excessive use of alcohol."

"These placards show on one side the organs of an unhappy wretch who is a prey to absinthe, bitters and common spirits, and on the other those of a man who confines himself to beverages of a tonic, health-giving character, such as the Dubonnet Tonic Wine."

The "PETIT JOURNAL."

"A certain Victor Cretat, 34 years of age, living in the Avenue d'Ivry, No. 64, wagered that he would drink twenty glasses of absinthe before his lunch. The appointed judges met at a café in the neighbourhood. After his eighth glass Cretat was obliged to stop, and a few minutes afterwards expired."

"The proprietor, when reproached with having served so large a quantity to a single man, defended himself by saying that the day before he had seen one of his customers drink fifteen glasses of Dubonnet Tonic Wine without the slightest ill effect."

"He had forgotten that between Dubonnet Tonic Wine and absinthe there is the difference of Life and Death."

Can be obtained from all Wine Merchants, Grocers, Stores, Hotels, Bars, &c.

Price 2s. 8d. per large bottle.

Order locally, but if any difficulty in obtaining "Dubonnet Tonic Wine" write to the Sole Agents for the United Kingdom and Colonies—

INGRAM & ROYLE, Limited, 26, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C., who will forward one dozen bottles on receipt of 32s.

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE. REAL HAMBURG GROUND.

KROPP RAZOR

ALWAYS READY FOR USE. ENGLISH MANUFACTURE. NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.

Black Handle 5/6	Kropp Strop Paste 6d.
Ivory Handle 7/6	Kropp Shaving Stick 6d.
A PAIR IVORY HANDLE RAZORS	Kropp Badger Hair Shaving
in RUSSIA LEATHER CASE, 21/-	Brushes, 5/6, 7/6 10/6 each.

Price 7/6 each. **KROPP "DUPLIX" STROP.** Price 7/6 each.

MADE OF SPECIALLY PREPARED RUSSIA LEATHER AND CANVAS FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZORS.

Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT and CO., London, W.

"Vaseline"

(Registered Trade Mark)

Hair-Tonic

If not obtainable locally, a bottle will be sent Post Free on receipt of P.O. for 1/-, 2/6 or 3/6 (according to size) by the CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY (Consolidated), 42, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C. PAMPHLET FREE.



From the two perfect elements of maturity and purity comes the superb quality and rich flavour of

Hunter Baltimore Rye

The Gentleman's Whiskey.

A. A. BAKER & Co.,
General and Export Representatives,
30, Mincing Lane, London, E.C., Eng.
WM. LANAHAN & Son, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

MENNEN'S FACE ON EVERY BOX

TRADE MARK

What is Talcum ?

MENNEN'S BORATED-TALCUM TOILET POWDER

is a skilful blend of pure talcum or magnesium silicate and boric acid. These two chemicals, being nonfermentable, cannot clog the pores of the skin, and so set up distressing eruptions which lead to much suffering. For this reason all vegetable violet powders should be rigidly avoided. Mennen's Talcum is recognised by all doctors as the best and safest skin powder known, on account of its purity and powerful antiseptic qualities. Instantly relieves prickly heat, chafing, sunburn, and all skin troubles. A necessity for Ladies' toilet use—for the nursery, and for men after shaving. Relieves unhealthy perspiring feet. Ten Million boxes sold last year. Be sure you get MENNEN'S.

Pamphlets and samples free of all Chemists or post free 1/11 per box.

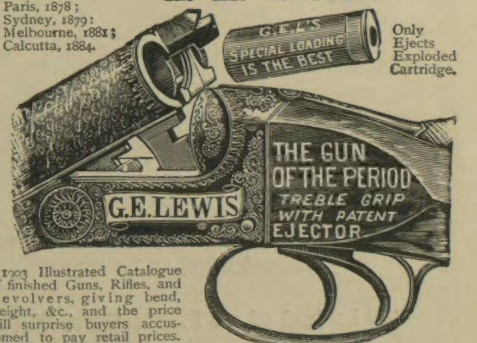
G. MENNEN Co., 11, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

G. E. LEWIS'S "THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

AS AN EJECTOR.

HONOURS:
Paris, 1878;
Sydney, 1879;
Melbourne, 1881;
Calcutta, 1884.



1203 Illustrated Catalogue of finished Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, giving bend, weight, &c., and the price will surprise buyers accustomed to pay retail prices. The Largest Stock of Sporting Guns and Rifles (finished ready for delivery) in England.

We are now making above with an ejector, the newest and best, hammerless, or with hammers, price 20 to 40 guineas, with English, Damascus, or steel barrels, choke or cylinder bores. Rifles, 5 guineas extra, or Colonial model, £4, one pair of rifle barrels Express or long range, with extra shot barrels firing same stock, price 40 to 60 guineas. Workmanship and Shooting Guaranteed. Conversions, new barrels, and repairs of all kinds by a staff of workmen second to none in the trade.

G. E. LEWIS, 32 & 33, Lower Loveday St. BIRMINGHAM. (Established 1850.)



Contains nothing that can injure the most delicate fabric, everything to produce white sweet clothes and bright healthy homes, with the minimum of labour.

Tens of thousands of packets are bought every week by housewives the Kingdom over. They know the best.

Try it in your next wash.

At all Grocers and Oilmen in $\frac{1}{4}$ -lb. packets—same price as the ordinary washing powders.

By Special Appointment



Makers to the King.

The Patent Borax Co., Limited, Birmingham.

Write for
FREE SAMPLE
AND NOVELTIES.

Name this Paper
and your Grocer.

BORAX STARCH GLAZE
IMPROVES ALL STARCH

Clarke's

"FOR THE BLOOD
IS THE LIFE."

Blood Mixture,

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED to Cleanse the Blood from all Impurities from whatever cause arising. For ECZEMA, SCURVY, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES, BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES and SORES of all kinds, its Effects are Marvellous. It is the only real Specific for GOUT and RHEUMATIC Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

Clarke's Blood Mixture has stood the test for 30 years, and thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures have been received from all parts of the world.

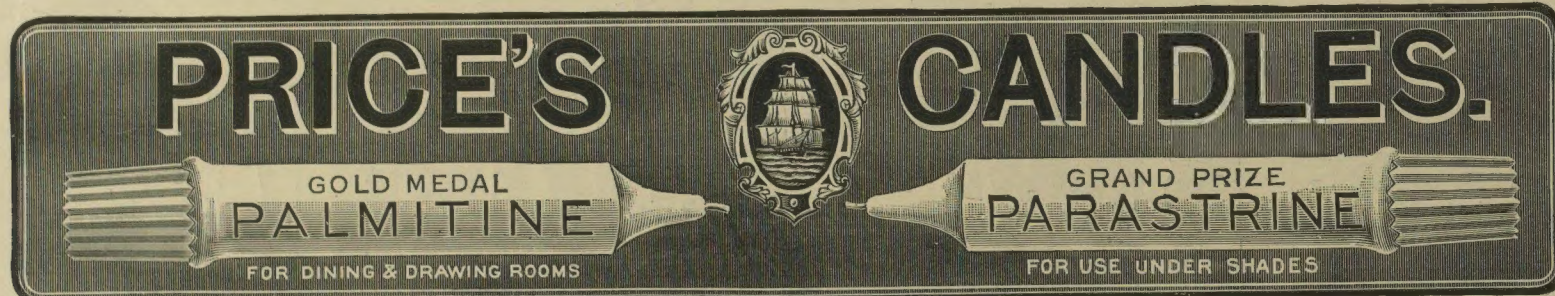
It is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the world, price 2s. 9d. per bottle, and in cases containing six times the quantity, price 11s., sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases.—BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES.

Why does Globe Polish?

Because it's made to.

RAIMES & CO., Ltd., Tredegar Road, Bow, London, E.; and Stockton-on-Tees.



PALLOGRAPH
REGISTERED
PERFECT FACSIMILE IN COLOUR.

Price in
Mount,
£2 2s.
each.
Artists'
Proofs,
Limited to
200
Impressions,
£4 4s.
each.



RESCUED.

By Julius M. Price.

Size of Plate, 26 by 18 $\frac{1}{2}$.

In Viennese Mount, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ by 29 $\frac{1}{2}$.

To be had of all Printsellers, Picture Dealers, Stores, &c.,
or direct from the Publishers,

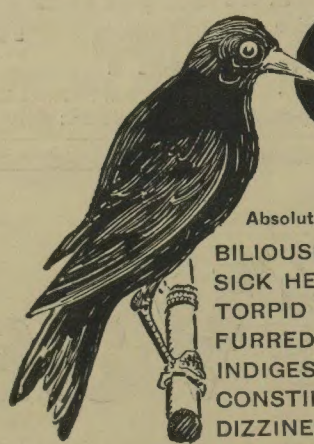
ALBERT HILDESHEIMER N-DEPARTMT
SHOE LANE
LONDON, E.C.



EXTRACT FROM
THE ARTISTS'
COMMENT—
"They are certainly
the best and most
artistic facsimiles
I have ever seen."
Julius M. Price

Dose: ONE AT NIGHT.

You MUST take SOMETHING SOMETIMES,
Take CARTER'S: 50 Years' Reputation.



Absolutely Cure
BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORPID LIVER.
FURRED TONGUE.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

**CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS**

They TOUCH the **LIVER**
Genuine Wrapper Printed on
WHITE PAPER, BLUE LETTERS.

Look for the Signature.

W. D. Wood

Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.

Southalls'
Towels

THE ORIGINAL AND BEST.

IN PACKETS containing one dozen, from 6d. to 2/- each.
From all Drapers, Ladies' Outfitters and Chemists.
A Sample Packet containing three size O, and one each size, 1, 2 & 4 Towels
will be sent post free for eight stamps on application to the
LADY MANAGER, 17, Bull Street, BIRMINGHAM.
(for Accommodation) in three
sizes, 1-, 2-, & 2.6 each.